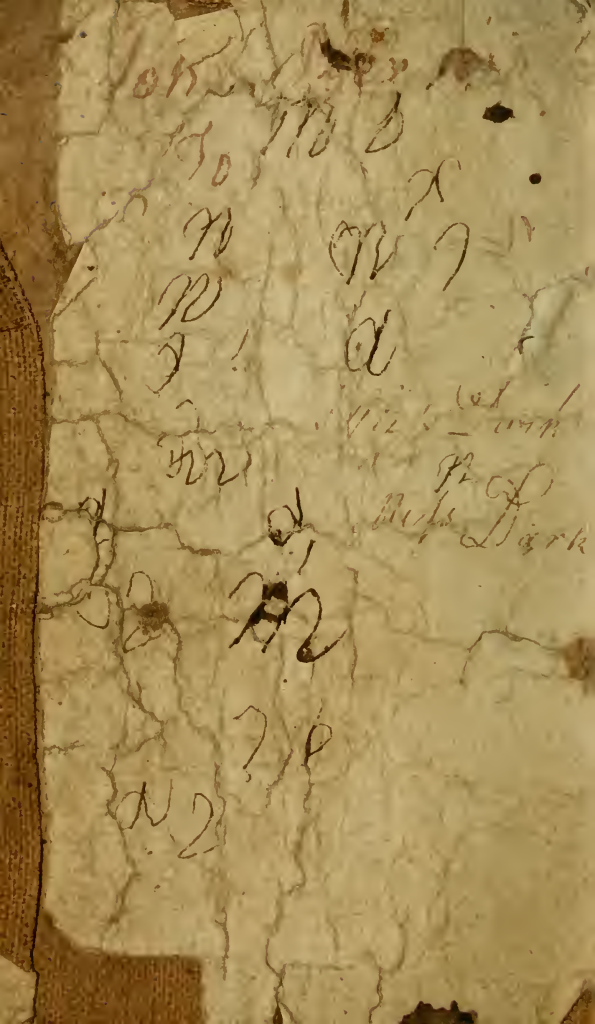

The Wonderful

LIFE

And most Surprizing

ADVENTURES

OF

Robinson Crusoe,

Of YORK, *Mariner.*

CONTAINING

A Full and Particular Account how he lived Eight and Twenty Years in an Uninhabited Island, on the Coast of *America*; how his Ship was lost in a Storm, and all his Companions were drowned; and how he only was cast upon the Shore by the Wreck.

WITH

A True Relation how he was at last miraculously preserved by Pirates.

Faithfully epitomized from the *Three Volumes*, and adorned with *Cuts* suited to the most Remarkable Stories.

LONDON:

Printed for J. FULLER, at No. 6, *Ave-Maria Lane.*

Defoe 13. 1760

Trent Defoe
Trust Funds
Jan 17 1929

THE

PREFACE.

IN this new Epitome *of the wonderful Life and most surprizing Adventures of* Robinson Crusoe, *I think myself obliged to acquaint the* Reader, "*That all possible Care has been taken to preserve the* "History *entire, to correct some Mistakes* "*in former Impressions, and to add a considerable Number of Facts and material* "*Observations that have of late occurred,* "*and were never published but in this* "Edition."

THE general Success *and the* just Applause *the Work at large has met with render it needless for me to say any Thing in its Commendation; nor do I think the weak Exceptions, that have been made against the* Possibility *of the* Story, *deserve a Observation.*

WHAT *if the Whole was (as is suggested) a meer* Fiction? *Yet the Design is so justly carried on, and so interspersed with curious Observations and moral Reflections, that all Persons, who have any Taste for the* Metaphorical Way *of Writing, must allow this a* Master Piece, *and I will venture to say, the* first *and* best *of the Kind that ever appeared in the* English *Language.*

BUT *as I hope the* Performance *will speak better in its own Favour than any Body can pretend to do, I shall not trouble the* Reader, *nor myself, with* useless Apologies, *or attempt to persuade any one into an Opinion of a Work so universally esteemed.*

LET *this* Epitome, *which is contracted into as narrow a Compass as possible, be but read over with that Consideration and Sedateness which the Nature of the Design deserves, and then there is no Doubt to be made, but the candid* Reader *will find a* sufficient Return *both for his* Trouble *and* Expence; *and, with these* Cautions, *and upon this* Presumption, *I submit the following Sheets to his* Perusal.

THE

THE

LIFE

AND

ADVENTURES

OF

Robinson Crusoe.

HE, that pretends to publish to the World an Account of his own Life and Actions, is doubtless under the strongest Obligations to confine himself within the strictest Rules of Modesty and Truth; and this, I can assure the Public, I most solemnly determine to do in the following Narration.

I was born at *York*, in the Year 1632, of a reputable Family: my Father was a Merchant born at *Bremen*; his original Name was *Krentzuzer*, which, for the Sake of the *English* Pronunciation, was afterwards changed into *Crusoe*. My Mother's Name was *Robinson*, a Native of the County of *York*, and for that Reason I was called *Robinson*, after her maiden Name.

I was the youngest of three Brothers; the eldest was an Officer, and killed in the Wars in the *Low-*

Countries, and the other I could never learn any Thing of. My Father intending me for the Law, particular Care was taken of my Education; but all the Pains and Expence were to no Purpose; my Inclinations were bent another Way, and Nothing would serve my Turn, but, at all Hazards, I must go to Sea.

My Father and Mother were both violently against it, and used a Thousand Arguments to dissuade me; but it was all to no Purpose; my Resolutions were so firmly settled, that neither the Intreaties of a most tender Father, nor the Tears of an affectionate Mother, could make any Impression upon me.

I was then about nineteen Years old, when meeting with one of my School-fellows at *Hull*, who was going

going with his Father, who was Master of a Ship, to *London*, I acquainted him with my Resolutions, and he readily promised me I should have a free Passage, and be provided with all other Necessaries suitable to the Voyage. Accordingly, without imploring a Blessing of my Parents, I took Shipping on the first of *September*, 1651.

Our Ship was hardly got clear of the *Humber*, but we were overtaken by a violent Storm, and, being extremely Sea-sick, I began to reflect upon my Father's good Advice, and the Happiness of a middle State of Life which he proposed to me; resolving, if ever I should be so happy as to set my Feet again upon dry Land, that I would return to my Parents, and beg their Pardon, and bid a final Adieu to my wandering Inclinations.

These were my Thoughts during the Storm; but that was no sooner over, but my good Resolutions decreased with the Danger, particularly when my Companion, coming to me, asked me if I was not a little frighted by the Storm, which, as he expressed it, was only a Cap-full of Wind. *Come, Boy,* says he, *turn out, and see what fine Weather we have now, and a good Bowl of Punch will drown all your past Sorrows.*

In short, the Punch was made, and I got very drunk, and then all my former Resolutions and Notions of returning Home vanished. I remained hot-headed for several Days, until I was rouzed up by another Accident, that had very near put a final End to my wandering Resolutions.

Upon the sixth Day, we came to an Anchor in *Yarmouth Road*, where we lay Wind-bound with several other Vessels from *Newcastle*; but there being safe Anchorage, and our Ship being tight, and our Cables good, the Sailors despised all Dangers,

and were as merry in this Station, as if they had been on Shore; but on the eighth Day there arose such a strong Gale of Wind, as prevented our riding up the River, which still increasing, our Ship rode Forecastle in, having shipped several large Seas.

It was not long before a general Horror seized the Seamen, and I heard the Master cry, Lord have Mercy upon us, we shall be all lost! For my Part, I kept my Cabin, very sick, till the dreadful Apprehensions of sudden Death made me come upon Deck, and there I was terribly affrighted indeed.

The Sea went Mountains high, and Nothing was to be expected but unavoidable Destruction. Two of the Ships had already cut their Masts by the Board; two more had lost their Anchors, and were forced out to the Mercy of the Tempest, and we, to save our Lives, were forced to cut away both our Fore-mast and Main-mast.

It is easy to judge the Condition I was in, who, being but a Fresh-water Sailor, was in a far worse Case than any of them. Our Ship was very strong, but, as I understood by them, too heavy laden, which made the Sailors cry out, *She would founder.*

The Storm continued extremely violent, and in the Middle of the Night I could hear some crying out, *That the Ship had sprung a Leek*; others, *That there was four Feet Water in the Hold.* I was ready to give up the Ghost through Fear, when on a sudden all Hands were called to the Pump, and I among the Rest.

Whilst we were all in this Confusion and Distress, the Master happened to espy some light Colliers, and fired a Gun as a signal of our Misery: I was not then a Sailor good enough to know the Meaning of the Gun; but I soon understood it was a Token of

our

our extreme Danger, and I must freely own it is impossible for me to describe the Agonies I laboured under.

Happy it was for us that in the Storm they regarded our Signal, and with a great Deal of Hazard put out their Long-Boat, and by wonderful Providence saved our Lives, but with the greatest Difficulty; for we had hardly got into the Boat, but we saw our Ship sink to the Bottom, and we had infallibly been every Soul drowned, if they had not come in that very Nick of Time to our Assistance.

It was not without a great Deal of Danger and Difficulty that they recovered their own Ship; however they made a shift to land us at a Place called *Cromer*, near *Winterton* Light-House, from whence we all walked in a most miserable drowned Condition to *Yarmouth*, where the good People furnished us with Necessaries, either for *London* or *Hull*.

I have often thought since, that it was very strange, that, after these great Misfortunes at setting out, I did not (like the Prodigal) return to my Father, who, having heard of the Ship's Misfortune, had all the Reason in the World to think I was lost. But my ill Fate still pushed me on in Spight of all the strong Convictions of Reason, Conscience, and Experience.

After three Days Stay at *Yarmouth*, I met the young Man that invited me to go on Board with his Father. I found his Face and his Behaviour very much altered, and I found likewise he had told his Father who I was, and that I had taken this Voyage only for a Trial, in Order to proceed farther abroad hereafter.

When the old Gentleman saw me, says he, *Young Man, you ought never to attempt to go to Sea any more; for, depend upon it, you never will be prosperous in a seafaring Condition. You see what ill Success Heaven has set before your Eyes, and perhaps our Misfortune may in some Measure be owing to you. Pray,* (added he,) *tell me truly upon what Motive you first undertook this Voyage.* Upon this I told him the whole; at the End of which he broke out into the following Exclamation:

O ye eternal Powers! What great Offence have I committed that I should take such a desperate abandoned Wretch into my Ship, that has brought all these Miseries and Misfortunes upon me! After his Passion was a little abated, he proceeds, *Young Man, depend upon it, if you do not return and submit to your Parents, wherever you go, the Anger of God will certainly pursue you, and you will meet with Nothing but Ruin and Disaster, until your Father's Words are fulfilled upon you.* And so he left me.

And now again I had some Notion of returning Home; but that was quickly over-ruled by a foolish Opinion, that, if I did, my Neighbours and Acquaintance would laugh at me. So strange is the Nature of Youth, that, though they often do foolish Things without either Shame or Remorse, yet at the same Time they are ashamed to own their Folly, and repent.

In short, I made the best of my Way to *London*, being at all Hazards resolved upon a Voyage; and, being acquainted with the Captain of a Ship, a Voyage I soon heard of to the Coast of *Guinea*. Having some Money, and appearing like a Gentleman, I did not go on Board like a common Sailor, but soon got so far into the Captain's Favour, that he told me I should be his Mess-mate, and should

have

have full Liberty to carry with me what Merchandise I should think fit, and to dispose of it to my own Advantage.

I was wonderfully pleased with this kind Offer, and concluded that now I had an Opportunity of making my Fortune; and, in Order to my Voyage, I sent to my Friends for some Money to fit me out; who accordingly remitted me forty Pounds, which I laid out in Goods, according to his Directions. He taught me to keep a Journal, and several of the most useful Parts of Navigation. And indeed, by his Assistance, and by my own Industry, in this Voyage I became both a Sailor and a Merchant. Part of this Voyage I was excessively sick of a Calenture, occasioned by the extraordinary Heat of the Climate, being in the Latitude of almost 15 Degrees North of the Line; however, I recovered, and managed my little Stock so well, that I brought over with me five Pounds and nine Ounces of Gold Dust, which produced at *London* near three hundred Pounds Sterling.

Soon after my Return, my good Friend the Captain died: Although this was a very great Grief to me, yet I resolved to go another Voyage with his Mate, who had got the Command of the Ship. This Voyage proved a very unsuccessful one. I carried with me about one hundred Pounds, and left the Rest with the Captain's Widow, and so to Sea we went. But, as we were sailing towards the *Canary-Islands*, we found we were chased by a *Sallee* Rover, who, in Spite of all the Sail we could make, in a short Time came up with us; and now there was no Remedy but to fight or be taken.

They had 18 Guns, and our Ship but 12; however, about three in the Afternoon, we came to an Engagement;

Engagement; many were killed on both Sides, but, at length, being over-powered by their Numbers, we were forced to submit, and *all* carried into *Sallee*. Our Men were sent to the Emperor's Court to be sold; but the Captain of the Pirates, taking a particular Liking to me, kept me for his own Slave.

It was in this miserable Condition that my Father's Words came afresh into my Remembrance, and my Thoughts were continually at Work to make my Escape. My Patron entrusted me with the Management of his Garden and House; and indeed I was not without Hopes but at some Time or other an Opportunity might offer: The worst of it was, I had no Mortal to communicate my Thoughts to; and so, for two Years, I could find Nothing practicable.

In Length of Time, I found my Patron was grown so poor, that he could not fit out his Ship as usual; and then he used constantly once or twice a Week to go out fishing, taking me and a *Morisco* Boy to row the Boat; and so much pleased was he with my Dexterity in fishing, that he would often send me with a *Moor*, his Kinsman, and the Boy, to catch Fish for him.

One Morning as we were at the Sport, there arose so thick a Fog that we lost our Way, and, rowing all Night, when it was light we found ourselves at least two Leagues in the Ocean; however, we made a Shift to get on Shore. But, to prevent the like Misfortune for the Future, my Patron ordered a Carpenter to build a little State Room in the Middle of the Long Boat, with a Place behind to steer, and other Conveniences to keep out the Weather.

In this he would often take us out fishing; and, one Time particularly, he invited three or four Persons of Distinction to go along with him, and made extraordinary Preparations for their Entertainment; providing

providing also three Fuzees, with a sufficient Quantity of Powder and Shot, that they might have some Sport at Fowling, as they passed along the Shore. The next Morning, the Boat being in Readiness, on a sudden their Minds altered; however, my Patron ordered us to go and catch a Dish of Fish, for that he was resolved his Guests should sup with him.

And now it was that I began to think of my Deliverance; and, in Order to it, I persuaded the *Moor* to get some Provision on Board, and also some Powder and Shot to shoot Curlews, which were very plentiful in those Parts. I took Care to provide privately whatever else I could think was the most necessary for the present Expedition, resolving to make my Escape, or perish in the Attempt.

When we were past the Castle, we fell to fishing, and I stood farther into the Sea; and, when we were got at least a League, I gave the Boy the Helm, and seized *Muley* by Surprize, and threw him over-board; *Muley*, said I, *I never designed you any Harm; and seek Nothing but my own Redemption; I know you are able to swim to Shore; but if you offer to follow me, that very Moment I will shoot you through the Head:* Upon which he instantly turned about, and I make no Doubt but he got safe to Shore.

This Action frighted the poor Boy exceedingly; however, I soon eased him of his Fear, by telling him, *If he would be a good Boy, and swear by* Mahomet, *and the Beard of his Father, to serve me faithfully, I would be very kind to him*; the poor Child seemed wonderfully pleased with my Promise, and readily consented, and from that Time I began to love him entirely.

We pursued our Voyage, keeping still on the *Barbary* Coast; but in the Dusk of the Evening I changed my Course, steering directly *S.* and by *E.* that we might

might always be near the Shore; and, having a pleasant Gale, I found, the next Day, by three in the Afternoon, we were got 150 Miles beyond the Dominions of the Emperor of *Morocco*; yet ſtill I was under dreadful Apprehenſions of being re-taken.

I continued ſailing for five Days together, until I concluded, that, if any Veſſel was in Purſuit of me, I was got ſo far to the Southward, that they would not think proper to follow me any farther.

After all this Fatigue, I anchored in the Mouth of a little River; but where I knew not, neither could I ſee any People to make a Diſcovery. What I chiefly wanted was freſh Water, which I reſolved to go on Shore to find out as ſoon as it grew duſkiſh: But

no

no sooner did it begin to grow dark, but we heard such Howlings and Yellings of wild Beasts and Monsters, that I must needs own I was exceedingly terrified.

Poor *Xury* passionately begged me not to go on-shore that Night. The Boy had a great deal of Wit; for which, and some broken *English* which he had learnt among the Captives of our Nation, I was mightily pleased with him. Nevertheless, the Howlings and Bellowings were so very dreadful, that we had but little Rest that Night; and, to add to our Confusion, we discovered one of the Monsters making towards us; upon which I took up one of my Guns and shot at him; whether I hit him, or not, I cannot say, but he made towards the Shore, and the Noise of my Gun increased the stupendous Noise of other Monsters.

The next Morning I resolved to go on Shore, and at all Hazards get some fresh Water; the poor Boy would have taken one of the Jars and fetched me some; but I refused, telling him we would both go together, and take the same Fate; and accordingly we took our Arms, and two Jars for Water, and away we went.

I did not go out of the Sight of the Boat for Fear the Savages should come down the River in their Canoes, and take it away; but the Boy, seeing a Vale a little farther, ventured to it, and, returning with Precipitation, I thought that he was either pursued by the Savages or some wild Beast; upon which I ran towards him, resolving to perish, or preserve him; but, as he came nearer to me, I saw a Creature hanging at his Back like one of our Hares, but something larger, which proved to be good and wholesome Meat, and, what added most to our Joy, the Boy assured me there was Plenty of fresh Water in the very Creek where the Boat lay.

In this Place I began to consider that the *Canary-Islands* and *Cape de Verd* could not be far off; but, having no Instrument, I knew not in what Latitude we were, or when to stand off to Sea for them; my Hopes were to meet some of the *English* trading Vessels, that would consequently take us in, and relieve us.

The Place I was in, was doubtless that wild uninhabited Country that lies between the Emperor of *Morocco*'s Dominions and the *Negroes*; it abounds with wild Beasts of all Sorts, and the *Moors* use it for hunting. From this I thought I saw Mount *Teneriffe* in the *Canaries*, and tried twice to steer my Course that Way, but was as often driven back, and compelled to seek my Fortune along the Shore.

One Morning very early we came to an Anchor at a small Point, and the Tide beginning to flow, we were preparing to go farther in; but *Xury*, whose youthful and penetrating Eyes saw farther than I, desired me to keep out to Sea, or we should be devoured; *For look yonder Meyter*, said he, *and see dat huge Monster fast asleep on de Side of de Hill:* He pointed to the Place, and I discovered a Lion of prodigious Size basking himself under the Shade of a Hill. *Xury*, said I, *you shall go on Shore and kill him*; the Boy looked amazed, *Me kill him*, said he, *he eat me at one Mouth*, meaning one Mouthful. Upon which I took my biggest Gun, and charging it well, shot at him, and broke one of his Legs; and then with a Shot from my other Gun I killed him.

But the Flesh of this Creature not being good for Food, I thought this was spending our Ammunition in vain; indeed I thought the Skin, when it was dry, might be of some Use, and so determined to flea it off, which took up a whole Day to effect.

From

From thence we went to the *Southward*, resolving to live sparingly on our Provisions, and go on Shore as seldom as possible, my Design being to reach *Gambia*, or any other Place about the *Cape de Verd*, in

Hopes to meet some *European* Ship; and, if Providence did not favour me in this, my next Resolution was to seek for the Islands, and venture myself among the *Negroes*; for, without one of these, I could have no other Prospect but starving.

As we were sailing pretty near the Shore, we could discover several People upon it, looking after us: We could perceive they were *Blacks*, naked and unarmed all, except one who had Something in his Hand like a Stick, which *Xury* told me was a Lance, with which they could kill at a great Distance; I

was

was inclinable to have gone on-ſhore, but *Xury* cried, *No, no*; however, I drew as near to the Shore as I could, and talked to them by Signs, till I made them ſenſible I wanted Something; they made Signs again to me to ſtop my Boat, whilſt two of them ran up into the Country, and, in leſs than Half an Hour, brought me two Pieces of dry Fleſh and ſome Corn, which we kindly accepted; and, to prevent any Fears, they laid it down, and went and ſtood at a Diſtance till we had fetched it on Board, and then came cloſe up to us again.

But, while we were returning Thanks to them, being all we could afford, two mighty Creatures came from the Mountains in Purſuit of each other; they paſſed

passed the *Negroes* with great Swiftness, and jumped directly into the Sea, wantonly swimming about, as if the Water had put a Stop to their Fury. At last, one of them coming nearer to the Boat than I desired, I took one of my Guns and let fly at him and killed him.

I cannot express the Consternation of the poor *Negroes*, upon hearing the Report of the Gun; nor their Surprize at seeing the Creature slain by it. I made Signs to them to draw it out of the Water by a Rope, which they accordingly did; and then I perceived it to be a beautiful Leopard, which made me desirous of the Skin; and, the *Negroes* being no less desirous of the Flesh, I freely gave it them. As for the other (which was likewise a Leopard) it made back to the Mountains with prodigious Swiftness.

The *Negroes* having furnished us with the best Provisions that the Nature of the Country and Circumstances would allow, I took my Leave of them; and, in eleven Days Sail, I came in Sight of *Cape de Verd*, or those Islands that go by that Name; but could not by any Means reach either of them. Upon which I grew extremely dejected; when *Xury* (with a Sort of Terror) cried out, *Maſtro, Maſtro, a great Ship with a Sail!* I soon perceived she was a *Portugueze*, and, as I conjectured, bound to *Guinea* for *Negroes*; upon which I strove all I could to come up with them; but all my striving had been in vain, if they had not happened to espy, and shortened their Sail to stop for me.

Encouraged by this I set up my Antient, and fired a Gun, both as Signals of Distress; upon which they kindly lay to, till I came up with them. It happened there was a *Scotch* Sailor on Board, to whom I made my Case known; and then they took me into their Ship.

You

You may well imagine my Joy was exceedingly great for this unexpected Deliverance; especially when I found the Captain of the Ship was very kind and compassionate to me; to whom, in Return for his Friendship, I offered all I had, which he generously refused, telling me, His Christian Charity taught him better; *These Effects you have*, says he, *will be a Means to support you when you come to the* Brasils, *and provide for your Passage home to your native Country.* And indeed he acted with strict Justice towards me in all Respects.

He bought my Boat of me, and gave me his Note to pay me eight Pieces of Eight for it when we came to the *Brasils*: He also gave me sixty for my Boy *Xury*, from whom I parted with great Reluctance; however, the Boy being willing, I agreed he should be set at Liberty after ten Years Service.

We arrived at the Bay of *All-Saints* after 22 Days Sail. The good Man would not take any Thing for my Passage. He gave me 20 Ducats for the Leopard's Skin, and 40 for the Lion's; every Thing he caused to be delivered, and what I would sell he bought. In short, I made 220 Pieces of my small Cargoe, and with this little Stock I began, as it were, to enter a-new into the World.

He recommended me to an honest Planter, with whom I lived, till I had informed myself in the Manner of Planting and making Sugar; and observing the great Advantages of that Business, I resolved to get the Money I had left behind me in *England* remitted, and to buy a Plantation.

In short, I purchased a Plantation adjoining to an honest *Portugueze*, born of *English* Parents, whom, upon all Occasions, I found a very kind and useful Neighbour. Our Stocks at first were both very low; nevertheless,

nevertheless, by our Industry and Care, in a short Time we made several considerable Improvements, and began to grow rich. And now it was I repented the Loss of my dear Boy *Xury*. Having no Mortal to assist me, nor any Body to converse with but my Neighbour.

I was in some Measure settled, before the Captain that took me up left the *Brasils*. One Day I went to him and told him what Stock I had left in *London*, and desired his Assistance in getting a Remittance; to which the good Gentleman readily consented, but would have me only send for Half, lest it should miscarry, and if it did the Rest would support me; so, taking Letters of Procuration from me, he assured me he would serve me to the utmost of his Power; and in Truth he kept his Word, and was extremely kind to me upon all Occasions.

And now my Wealth began to increase a-pace; and, in this State, I might have lived very happy, if my Ambition and roving Inclination had not had too great Power over me. I had now lived some Years in the *Brasils*, and I not only learnt the Language, but contracted an Acquaintance with several of the most eminent Merchants at St. *Salvadore*, to whom relating the Manner of my two Voyages to *Guinea*, and the great Advantages of trading in those Parts, they gave such earnest Attention to what I said, that three came one Morning, and told me, that they had a Mind to fit out a Ship to go to *Guinea*, and if I would go their Supercargo, and manage the Trade, I should have an equal Share, without putting in any Stock.

This I took to be so fair a Proposal, that, upon Condition they would look after my Plantation in my Absence, I consented to it; and accordingly, a Ship being fitted out, and all Things in Readiness, we set

Sail

Sail the first of *September* 1659, steering Northward upon the Coast, in Order to gain the Coast of *Africa*. But many Days we had not sailed before we were overtaken by a violent Storm, which lasted 12 Days successively; when the Weather cleared, we found ourselves 11 Degrees in the Northern Latitude, upon the Coast of *Guinea*; upon which the Captain gave Reasons for returning, which I opposed, counselling him rather to stand away for *Barbadoes*, where I judged we might arrive in 15 Days. So altering our Course we steered Westward, in Order to reach the *Leeward-Islands*; and here it was we were overtaken by a terrible Tempest.

In this great Distress, one of our Men cried out, *Land! Land!* When, looking out that very Moment, we found our Ship was struck upon the Sand, and expected we should sink, and that we should be all immediately lost. We knew not where we were driven, and, what was worse, were certain the Ship could not hold out many Moments longer.

Whilst we were looking upon one another, expecting Death every Moment, the Mate, assisted by the Crew, hauled out the Long-boat, and 11 of us committed ourselves to the Fury of the Sea and God's Mercy; we soon found that this last Effort was to no Purpose, for the Tempest was so violent, and the Sea ran so very high, that it was impossible for the Boat to live. When we had been driven about a League, comes a prodigious Wave a-stern of us and overset us in an Instant, so that we had hardly Time to call upon God to receive our Souls.

When Men are struggling with the Pangs of Death they are commonly insensible; but the Case was quite different with me; for, while I was overwhelmed with the Water, I had the most dreadful Apprehensions; and the Joys of Heaven and the

Torments

Torments of Hell were alternately in my Thoughts, and yet ſtill I kept ſtriving on, while all my Companions were loſt, till the Wave had ſpent itſelf, and, retiring, had thrown me upon the Shore, half dead with the great Quantity of Water I had taken in during my ſtruggling; however, I got upon my Feet as faſt as I could, leſt another Wave ſhould carry me back. But, notwithſtanding I made all the Speed I could yet another Wave came, which daſhed me againſt a Piece of a Rock, in ſuch a furi-

ous Manner, that it made me ſenſeleſs. However, (recovering a little before the Return of the next Wave, which would doubtleſs have carried me off,) I held faſt hold of the Rock till the ſucceeding Wave abated, and then I made Shift to reach the main

Land; where, tired and almoſt ſpent, I ſat down upon the Shore, contemplating the Manner of my preſent Preſervation.

After I had returned my Thanks to Almighty God for this wonderful Preſervation, I began to look about me, to conſider what Place I was in, and what was next to be done in Order to my future Subſiſtence. I could neither ſee Houſe nor People; wet and hungry, and Nothing to help me, not ſo much as a Weapon to defend me againſt the wild Beaſts. In ſhort, I had Nothing in the World but a Knife, a ſhort Tobacco-pipe, and a Box half full of Tobacco; and, what was worſe, Night coming on, I was under the moſt dreadful Apprehenſions of being devoured by wild Beaſts that I heard howling and roaring round about me; ſo that I had no Proſpect but to expect another Kind of Death more terrible than that I had ſo lately eſcaped. In this Diſtreſs, I walked about a Furlong into the Country to ſeek freſh Water, which I luckily happened upon; ſo, taking to a Tree, I ſeated myſelf ſo that I could not fall, and there I ſlept till Morning.

It was Day-light before I left my Apartment in the Tree; when, coming down, and looking round, I perceived that the Tempeſt was ceaſed, and that the Ship was driven to the Rock where I eſcaped, and, looking farther, I ſaw the Ship's Boat lying about a Mile to the Right, where the Waves had caſt her up.

I hoped to have got to the Boat, but the Water between that and the Shore rendered that impracticable; ſo I turned again towards the Ship, in Hopes to get Something from thence for my preſent Subſiſtence.

At all Hazards I reſolved to get to the Ship, and ſo, ſtripping, leaped into the Water, and, ſwimming round

round her, I had the good Fortune to espy a Rope hanging so low down that I could reach it: by the Help of which, with some Difficulty, I got into the Forecastle. Here I found that the Ship was bulged, her Head lifted up against a Bank, and her Stern almost in the Water; all her Quarter, and what was there, were free and dry; and I found the Provisions in good Order, and wanted Nothing but a Boat to carry what I had Occasion for.

Necessity, which is the Mother of Invention, put a Project into my Head; there were on-board several spare Yards, a spare Top-mast or two, and three large Spars of Wood; with these I fell to work, flinging as many of them over-board as I could manage, and tied them together that they might not drive away; when this was done, I tied them together in Form of a Raft, and laid three or four short Pieces of Planks on them cross-ways; I found it would bear me, but a very little Weight besides; and so, to strengthen my Raft, I cut a Top-mast into three or four Lengths, and added them to it; and then I considered what was most proper to load it with, it being capable of carrying a tolerable Weight.

At first, I laid upon it all the Boards I could get, and then I lowered down three of the Seamens Chests, and filled them with Provisions of all Sorts; I found Cloaths enough, but then I took no more than my present Occasions required.

My Concern was chiefly upon Tools to work with, and Fire-Arms and Ammunition; and, accordingly, I found, in my Search, the Carpenter's Chest; and, in the great Cabin, some Fire-Arms and Ammunition, all which I put on-board my Raft, and so, with two broken Oars, &c. I put to Sea.

Though every Thing at first seemed to favour my Design, yet, after I had sailed about a Mile, I found

on a ſudden the Fore-parts of my Raft run a-ground, ſo that it was with the greateſt Difficulty imaginable I kept my Cargo tight together; and, indeed, if I had not been extremely diligent and careful, all had been loſt, and ſunk into the Sea: But, after ſome Time, Providence ſo ordered it, that, at the Riſing of the Water, my Raft floated again, and ſo I happily landed my Effects.

Not far from the Place where I landed, which was at the Mouth of a little Cave, I diſcovered a very high Hill, ſurrounded with a great many little ones, and thither I reſolved to go and view the Country, and ſee what Place was proper for me to fix my Habitation in; and accordingly, arming myſelf with a Fowling-piece, a Piſtol, and ſome Ammunition, I aſcended the Mountains, and there found I was in an Iſland, being ſurrounded by the Sea. It ſeemed to be a barren uncultivated Country, and only inhabited by wild Beaſts.

Returning afterwards to my Raft, I got my Goods on-ſhore, and, being very much afraid of the wild Beaſts, I made a Sort of Fence or Barricade about it, which I thought might in ſome Meaſure ſecure me againſt the Dangers I was apprehenſive of; and ſo that Night I ſlept very comfortably, and the next Morning, when I awaked, I reſolved to go again to the Ship to get ſuch other Neceſſaries in as I had moſt Occaſion for, before another Storm came, when I knew ſhe muſt be daſhed to Pieces.

In Order to this ſecond Expedition, I mended my Raft where I found it defective, and brought away from the Ship a great many other Tools, Cloaths, Ammunition, and whatever elſe I thought moſt neceſſary for my future Preſervation and Subſiſt
Then I made Haſte to Shore, fearing the wild
might come and devour what I had already lan

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When I had landed all the second Cargo, I fell immediately to work to make me a little Tent, and fortified it in the best Manner I could, to secure myself as much as possible against any sudden Attempt either from Man or Beast: After this I charged my Fire-Arms, blocked up the Doors, and laid the Bed I had brought from the Ship upon the Ground, and slept as comfortably as though I had been in my native Country.

But still the Thoughts of my future Subsistence and Preservation were uppermost in my Mind, and therefore I went to the Ship as often as possible, and brought away every Thing I thought could be of any Use; and, indeed, had so stored myself, that I judged I was tolerably provided for a considerable Time.

I had now been eleven Days in the Island, and as many Times on-board the Ship; as I was going the twelfth Time, the Wind began to rise; however, I ventured at low Water, and, with some Difficulty, reached the Ship, and, rummaging the Cabins, I found several other Necessaries, and, among other Things, above 36*l.* Sterling, in Pieces of Eight; which, considering my present Circumstances, I concluded was of small Value to me; however, I wrapped it up in a Canvas Rag, and, perceiving the Storm began to increase, with all that I was able to carry with me I made the best of my Way to the Shore.

That Night I slept very contentedly in my little Fortification; but, when I looked out in the Morning, I found that the Ship was lost. I was very much concerned at this upon my Thoughts; but, when I reflected I had done every Thing in my Power to recover what was useful to me, I comforted myself in the best Manner I could, and submitted myself entirely to the Will of Providence.

And now my Thoughts were wholly taken up how to defend and preserve myself from the Savages and wild Beasts, which I was extremely apprehensive might be in some Part or other of this Island; and at one Time I thought to dig me a Cave, at another to build me a Tent; at length I resolved to do both, and accordingly contrived in the following Manner.

I considered the Ground, where it was, was moorish, and that I had no Conveniences of fresh Water; and therefore I determined to find out a Place more healthful and convenient; and, to my great Comfort and Satisfaction, I soon found one that answered my Expectation.

The Place was a little Plain near a rising Hill; the Front being as steep as the Side of a House. On the Side of this Rock was a little hollow Piece, resembling the Entrance of a Cave; just before this Place I resolved my Tent should stand. This Plain was a Hundred Yards broad, and twice as long, with a pleasent Descent every Way to the Sea-side. After this I drew a Semi-circle, containing about ten Yards in the Diameter; and, when that was done, I drove a Row of Stakes not above six Inches from each other; and, by the Help of my Cables which I had brought from the Ship, and such other Materials as I made Use of, I made a Sort of regular Fortification, which I concluded was in a great Measure impregnable against any sudden Attempts either of Savages or wild Beasts; and, for my better Security, I would have no Doors, but came in by the Help of a Ladder, which I made for that Purpose.

Into this little Garrison I carried all my Store and Ammunition, and afterwards continued to work; I not only made me a little Cellar, but likewise made my Fortification stronger by the Earth and Stones I dug

dug out of the Rock. One Day a Shower of Rain falling, attended with Thunder and Lightning, I was under terrible Apprehensions left my Powder should take Fire, and not only hinder me from killing Fowls, which were necessary for my Subsistence, but likewise blow me up and my Garrison at once: the Quantity I had by me consisted of 150lb Weight at least. Having thus established myself as a King of the Island, I went every Day with my Gun to see what I could kill that was fit to eat, and soon perceived there were great Numbers of Goats, but they were shy; however, watching them very narrowly, I happened to shoot a she-Goat as she was suckling her young one, which, not thinking her Dam killed, followed me Home to my Enclosure. I lifted the Kid over the Pales, and would willingly have kept it alive, but, the poor Creature refusing to eat, I was forced to kill it for my Subsistence.

Thus, entering into as odd a State of Life as ever befel any unfortunate Man, I was continually reflecting upon the Misery of my Condition; till, at length, considering there was no Remedy, and that I was obliged to make the best of a bad Market, and withal reflecting upon the many Turns of Providence in my particular Preservation, I grew more sedate and temperate,

It was, by the Account I kept, the 30th of *September* when I first landed on this Island; about twelve Days after, fearing I should lose my Reckoning of Time, nay, even forget the Sabbath, for want of Pen, Ink, and Paper, I carved it with a Knife upon a large Post, in large Letters, setting it up in the Similitude of a Cross on the Shore where I landed, *viz. I came to Shore, Sept.* 30, 1650. Every Day I cut a Notch on the Sides of this square Post, and that for the Sabbath was as long again as the Rest, and every

first Day of the Month as long again as that long one. In this Manner I kept my Calendar, in weekly, monthly, and yearly, Reckoning of Time; but, had I made a more strict Search, (as I afterwards did,) I need not have set up this Mark; for I found, among the Parcels belonging to the Gunner, Carpenter, and Captain's Mate, those very Things I wanted, where I got not only Pens and Ink, but likewise Sea-Compasses, and other mathematical Instruments; and, above all the Rest, three *English* Bibles, with several other good *English* Books, which I carefully laid up, in Order to make Use of them at proper Intervals. But here I cannot but call to Mind our having a Dog and two Cats on board, whom I made Inhabitants with me in my Castle. But, notwithstanding I was thus plentifully supplied, I still wanted several other Necessaries, as Needles and Thread, and more particularly a Pick-axe and Shovel for removing the Earth, *&c.*

It was a full Year before I had finished my little Fortification; and, after I had done that in the best Manner the Nature of the Place and my Circumstances would allow, I began to grow a little more familiar with my Solitude, and to consider of the best Methods possible to render my desolate State as easy as I could; and here it was that I began the following Journal.

JOURNAL.

September 30, 1659; I was forced by Shipwreck upon this desolate Island, which I called *The Island of Despair*; the next Day I spent in reflecting on the Miserableness of my Condition, which presented to me Nothing but Death, and the worst of Deaths.

Death too, *viz.* either to be ſtarved for Want of Victuals, or to be devoured by wild Beaſts.

October 1. To my great Comfort, I diſcovered the Ship driven to the Shore, from whence I had ſome Hopes that, when the Storm was abated, I might recover Something towards my preſent Subſiſtence, eſpecially, conſidering, I obſerved the Ship to lie, in a great Meaſure, upright, and one Side of her perfectly dry; upon which I fell immediately to wading over the Sands, and with great Difficulty and Danger I got on-board. To the 14th of this Month I ſpent in making Voyages backwards and forwards to and from the Ship, the Weather being all the while very wet and uncertain.

Oct. 20. My Raft with my Goods was overſet; moſt of which, however, I recovered at low Water.

Oct. 25. It blew a Sort of a Storm, and rained hard, ſo that the Ship was daſhed to Pieces, and Nothing of her was to be ſeen but the very Hull at low Water; and this Day I thought it proper to ſecure the Effects, I had preſerved, from the Weather.

Oct. 26. I wandered about to try if I could find a Place proper to fix my Abode; and, accordingly, towards the Evening, I found out a Rock, where I judged I might erect a Wall and fortify myſelf.

November 1. I placed my Tent by the Side of a Rock, and took up my Lodging in a Hammock, very contentedly, for that Night.

November 2. I made a Fence about my Tent with Timber, Cheſts, and Boards.

November 3. I ſhot two wild Fowls, which proved very good Meat; and in the Afternoon I made me a Sort of a Table.

November 4. I began to live regularly. In the Morning I walked out for an Hour or two, and afterwards worked till about Two, then ate my Din-

ner of such Provisions as I had; after Dinner I commonly slept an Hour or two; and, the Weather being extremely hot, I could not go to work till towards the Evening.

Nov. 5. I went out with my Gun and the Dog I had brought out of the Ship; I shot a wild Cat, but her Flesh was good for Nothing, only I preserved her Skin; I saw a great Flock of wild Birds, and was wonderfully terrified at the Sight of some monstrous Seals which I saw on the Sand; but as they saw me they made off to the Sea.

Nov. 9. I finished my Table: From the 7th to the 12th, the Weather being fair, I worked very hard, only I rested upon the 11th; which, according to my Computation, I took to be *Sunday*.

Nov. 13. The Weather was very wet and stormy, with Thunder and Lightning. On the 14th I made Provision to secure my Powder, which I perfected on the 14th and 15th; the 17th, I began to dig upon the Rock, but was prevented for Want of proper Implements; and on the 18th I found a Tree, the Wood of which was very hard, and, out of that, with the greatest Difficulty, I made me a Sort of Spade; in doing it I almost spoiled my Axe, which might have been of ill Consequence.

Nov. 23. When I had got my Tools into the best Order I could, I spent all my Time to the 10th of *December* in finishing my Cave, and lay in my Tent every Night, unless the Weather was so wet that I could not lie dry; and withal, I had so well thatched it over with Flags and the Leaves of Trees, *&c.* that I thought myself tolerably secure.

Dec. 10. I had no sooner finished my Habitation, but a great Part of the Roof fell in upon me; and it was a great Mercy I had not perished in the Ruins; and indeed it gave me a great Deal of Trouble before I repaired it effectually; and, after I had done what I could

could, I spent several Days in putting my Things in Order, and had Variety of Weather to the 27th.

Dec. 27. In my Rounds I chanced to meet some Goats; I shot one of them and lamed another, which I led Home, bound up its Leg, and in a little Time it grew well, and was so tame and familiar, that it followed me every where like a Dog, which put the Notion into my Head to bring up these wild Creatures, as often as I could take them alive, that I might have a Stock to subsist upon, in Case I should live after my Powder was exhausted.

Dec. 28, 29, 30. The Weather was so very hot, that I was forced to keep within my Shelter.

January 1. Though the Weather continued very sultry, yet Necessity compelled me to go abroad with my Gun. In the Valleys I found great Numbers of Goats, but they were so very shy, I could by no Means come at one of them.

From *January* 3, to the 13th, my Business was to search the Island, and to finish my Wall. In my Search I found great Numbers of Fowl, much like our *English* Pigeons; I shot some of them, which proved excellent Food: And now it was a very providential Thing happened; which was thus:

Whilst I was rummaging among my Moveables, what should fall into my Hands but a Bag, which I suppose might be made Use of to hold Corn for the Fowls in the Ship. I purposed to make Use of it to hold some of the Powder, and so shook out the Dust and loose Corn upon one Side of the Rock, not in the least suspecting the Consequence. The Rain had fallen in great Quantities a few Days before, and the Month after, to my great Surprise, I discovered Something spring up very green and flourishing, and, as I came daily to view it, I saw several Ears of green Barley of the very same Size and Shape of those in *England*.

My Thoughts were very much confused at this unexpected Sight; and, I must own, I had the Vanity to imagine, that Providence had ordered this on Purpose for my Subsistence. Great were my Acknowledgment and Thankfulness to Almighty God, for his Mercies to me in this desolate Place; which were infinitely heightened, when, at the same Time, I observed some Rice Stalks, wonderfully green and flourishing; which made me conclude here must consequently be more Corn in the Island; and, accordingly, I spent several Days in searching the Rocks; when at length it came into my Mind that I had shaken the Bag on the very Spot where those Blades of Corn were growing.

It was about the latter End of *June* before these Ears of Corn grew ripe, and then I laid them up exceeding carefully, expecting I should one Day reap the Advantage of this little Crop, which I used all my Industry to improve; and yet it was four Years before I could eat any Barley Bread, and much longer before I had any Benefit from my Rice. After this, with indefatigable Care and Industry, I finished my Wall, ordering it so, that I had no Way to go in my Fortress but by a Ladder.

April 16. I finished my Ladder, and went up it, and pulled it after me as I always did; and, in Truth, had so well fortified myself, that I was, as I thought, indifferently well secured against any Surprise; nevertheless, as I was one Day sitting in my Cave, there happened such a sudden Earthquake, that the Roof of my little Fortress, that I had finished with so much Labour, came tumbling down upon my Head; upon which, with the greatest Amazement, I ran to my Ladder, and got out of my Cave, and saw the Top of a vast Rock fall into the Sea, and expected every Moment the whole Island would be swallowed up.

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In this Affright I remained for ſome Moments, till I perceived the Fury of the Motion began to abate; but it was not long before I was under new Apprehenſions, on Account of a violent Tempeſt that attended it. This dreadful Storm continued for about three Hours, and then followed ſuch a heavy Rain, that my Tent was quite overflowed; upon which I concluded my Habitation was ill ſituated, and determined, as ſoon as poſſible, to build me one in a more convenient Place.

April 29, 30, were ſpent in contriving how, and in what Manner, I ſhould fix my new Abode; and herein I was under the greateſt Concern, having no Tools fitting for ſuch an Undertaking; however, I ſpent ſeveral Days in whetting and grinding my Tools.

May 1. As I was walking along the Sea-ſide, I found a Barrel of Gun powder, and divers other Pieces of the Ship, which the Violence of the late Storm had thrown on the Sand. I ſaw likewiſe the remaining Part of the Ship, thrown up by the Tempeſt, very near the Shore, and reſolved to get to her as ſoon as I could; but at that Time I found it impracticable.

I continued to work upon the Wreck till the 24th, and every Day recovered Something that would be of Uſe to me, and got together ſo many Planks, and ſo much Iron, Lead, and other Neceſſaries, that, if I had had Tools and Skill, I might have built me a Boat; which was a Thing I very much wanted.

June 16. As I was ſtrolling towards the Sea, I found a large Turtle: The 17th I ſpent in cooking it: I found in her 70 Eggs, and the Fleſh the moſt delicious Meat that ever I taſted. The 18th, I ſtayed within the whole Day, there being a continual Rain, with Storms of Wind and Lightning.

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From the 19th to the 27th of *June*, I was very ſick, and had got a terrible Ague, which often held me for nine or ten Hours with extreme Violence. On the 18th, I began to recover a little, but was very reſtleſs in the Night, and was worſe; as often as I laid my Eyes together, I was tormented with hideous Dreams and dreadful Apparitions. It is impoſſible for me to expreſs the Agonies I was under by theſe repeated Admonitions, as I took them to be. My Father's Advice and Reproof came in my Mind, whether I would or not, and ſhocked me exceedingly, and would often make me reflect that the Juſtice of God followed me, and that ſevere Puniſhment was juſtly owing to my Diſobedience and wicked Life.

June 28, I ſlept pretty well moſt Part of the Night, which refreſhed me very much; in the Morning I ate a Biſcuit and drank ſome Water mixed with Rum; I boiled a Piece of Goat's Fleſh for my Dinner, but ate very little, and at Night I ſupped upon three of my Turtle's Eggs; after Supper I attempted to walk out with my Gun, but found myſelf too weak, and ſo returned to my Habitation.

Here Conſcience flew in my Face, reprehending me as a Blaſphemer and a Reprobate; for ſaying, in my Agonies, *What have I done, to be diſtinguiſhed in all this Scene of Miſery?* Methought I heard a Voice anſwering me, *Ungrateful Wretch! Dare you aſk what you have done? Look upon your paſt Life, and then aſk thyſelf, Why thou waſt not drowned in* Yarmouth-Road, *or killed by the* Sallee Rovers? *Why not devoured by wild Beaſts in the Deſarts of* Africa, *or drowned here with the Reſt of thy Companions?*

Struck dumb by theſe ſevere Reflections, and, fearing the Return of my Ague, I began at length to conſider what was moſt proper to be done, to

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free myself from this Distemper; and, having hea that the *Brasilians* use Tobacco for most of their Diseases, I resolved to try this Experiment.

I tried several Ways with the Tobacco: First, I took a Leaf and chewed it, which made me very sick, and almost stupified me; then I steeped it in Rum, resolving to take a good Dose of it when I went to Bed, and then I put some into a Pan, and burnt it, holding my Nose over the Smoak as long as I could endure it without Suffocation. After these several Operations, I fell into a Sweat, and slept quietly and well for thirteen or fourteen Hours; and, when I got up in the Morning, I found my Spirits revived, my Stomach much better, and I grew exceedingly hungry, which I had not been for some Time past: In short, I missed my Fit the next Day, and found that I every Day grew stonger and better.

The 30th, I ventured out with my Gun, and killed a Fowl not much unlike a Brand-Goose, but did not eat of the Flesh, chusing rather to dine upon two or three more of my Turtle's Eggs. In the Evening I renewed my Medicine; notwithstanding which, I had a little Spice of my Fit the next Day; and, therefore, on the 2d of *July*, I took my Medicine as I did at first; and on the 14th, which was the Day I expected the Return of my Fit, the Ague left me, which was no small Joy to me; and, indeed, the Goodness of God, on this Occasion, affected me so sensibly, that I fell on my Knees, and returned Thanks in a most devout and solemn Manner.

July 4, I walked out with my Gun; but my Distemper having reduced me very low I could go but a little Way at a Time; for, the Experiment having weakened me exceedingly, I was able to walk but a very short Way at once. I had now been in the

Island

Island about ten Months, and all the while had not seen either Man or Woman; and so, growing better, I began to think myself sole Monarch of the Isle; and, growing indifferently well, I resolved to take a Tour about the Isle, in Order to view the Extent of my Dominions, and to make what Discoveries I could.

On the 15th I began my Journey; and, among other Things, I found a little Brook of running Water; on the Banks of which were many pleasant Meadows covered with Grass; I saw several Stalks of Tobacco, and other Plants I knew Nothing of; among the Rest I found some Sugar-Canes, several Plants of Aloe-Wands, *&c.* With these Discoveries I returned well satisfied to my little Castle, and slept that Night very comfortably.

The next Day, going the same Way, and farther than before, I found the Country full of Wood, and exceedingly pleasant and delightful. The Melons lay upon the Ground in great Quantities, and Clusters of Grapes hung upon the Trees. You may imagine I was glad of this Discovery, yet ate very sparingly, lest I should throw myself into a Flux or a Fever.

The Night coming on, I climbed up into a Tree, and, having fixed myself as securely as possible, slept very comfortably, though it was the first Time I had ever lain out of my Habitation. When the Morning came, I proceeded with the greatest Pleasure about four Miles farther; and, at the End of the Valleys, I found a Spring of excellent Water, and the Country all round the most beautiful I ever saw; and now I resolved to lay in as much of the Fruits as possible.

July 18. Having prepared two Bags, I returned thither again, in Order to bring Home to my Castle as much of the several Sorts of Fruits as I could, that

that I might have a Stock by me againſt I ſhould want it. And now I began to reflect that this Part of the Iſland was infinitely the beſt to inhabit in; but then I thought, at the ſame Time, that, if I removed from my preſent Place of Abode, I ſhould loſe the Proſpect of the Sea; and ſo, if Providence ſhould order a Ship on that Coaſt, I ſhould loſe all Poſſibility of Deliverance. However, the Place was ſo delightful, I reſolved to build me a Kind of Bower, which took me up the Remainder of *July*.

Here it was I dried my Grapes, which I afterwards carried to my old Habitation, for a Winter Supply. On the 14th of *Auguſt*, the Rain began to fall with great Violence, which made me judge it proper to retire to my Caſtle for Shelter. The Rains continued to fall, more or leſs, till the Middle of *October*, and ſometimes with that Violence, that for ſeveral Days I could not ſtir out of my Cave, till I was conſtrained to it by the pure Want of Food. I went out twice; the firſt Time I ſhot a Goat, and the ſecond Time I found another Turtle, as large as the former.

September 30. Caſting up the Notches on the Poſt, which amounted to 365, I concluded this to be the Anniverſary of my Landing. And, after I had returned Thanks for my wonderful Preſervation in this deſolate Iſland, I went to my Bed, and ſlept very comfortably.

Before I proceed farther in my Journal, I muſt take the Liberty to put the Reader in Mind of the Barley and Rice: I had ſaved about thirty Stalks of the former, and twenty of the latter; and, concluding the Seaſon to be proper, I dug up ſome Ground with my wooden Spade, and ſowed it; which at the proper Time grew up, and anſwered my Expectations.

The wet Weather was no ſooner gone, but my Inclination led me again to the Bower I had built on the other Side of the Iſland, which I found whole and entire as I had left it, and the Stakes all growing much after the Nature of our Willows, which in Time made me a noble Fence, as I ſhall have Occaſion to obſerve more particularly hereafter.

And now I conceived that the Seaſons of the Year might be divided into wet and dry, and not into Summer and Winter, as in *Europe*; as thus:

Half { *February* / *March* / *April* } wet, the Sun coming near the *Equinox*.

Half

Half { *April*, *May*, *June*, *July*, *August* } dry, the Sun getting *South* of the Line

Half { *August*, *September*, *October* } wet, the Sun being come back.

Half { *October*, *November*, *December*, *January*, *February* } dry, the Sun running *South* of the Line.

And, as the Wind continued to blow, the wet Seasons would continue either longer or shorter. After I had made these and the like Observations, I always took Care to provide Necessaries, that I might stay within during the Wetness of the Weather, and in that Time I took Care to make me such Tools as I most wanted.

The first Thing I attempted was to make me a Basket, which, after much Labour and Difficulty, I effected; but the two Things I most wanted were utterly out of my Power, *viz.* some Casks to hold my Liquors, and small Pots to boil and stew my Meat, and also a Tobacco-pipe, for which I at last found out a Remedy.

After the Weather grew fair, my farther Resolution of viewing the whole Island took Place; accordingly, taking my Dog and Gun, and other Necessaries proper, I set forward; and, having passed the Vale where my Bower stood, I came within Sight of the Sea, lying to the *W.* and, when it was clear Day,

I could

I could discover Land, but could not tell whether it was an Island or a Continent; neither could I tell what Place this might be, only I thought it was in *America*, and consequently that Part of the Country that lies between the *Spanish* Territories and the *Brasils*, which abound with Cannibals, who devour human Kind.

In viewing this Part of the Island, I found it was much more pleasant and fruitful than where I had pitched my Tent. Here were great Numbers of Parrots, and with great Difficulty I got one of them which I carried Home with me, but it was a great while before I could tame it and bring it to speak, even so much as to call me by my Name.

In the low Grounds I found great Numbers of Hares and Foxes, and Abundance of Fowls of different Kinds, with great Quantities of Grapes and other excellent Fruits; in this Expedition I did not travel above two Miles a Day, being desirous to make what Discoveries I could. When I came to the Seashore, I was amazed to see it exceedingly beautiful, and so full of excellent Fish. But though this Journey was so delightful to me, yet my secret Inclination led me to my old Habitation; so, after I had set up a Sort of Land-mark for my Guide for the future, I concluded to return back by a different Way than that I came; and, as I was making the best of my Way, my Dog happened to surprise a Kid, which I rescued from him, and led it to my Bower, in Order to try if I could raise a Breed, which at some Time or other I was satisfied would be of great Use to me.

After I had been about a Month upon this Expedition, I returned to my little Castle, and reposed myself with great Pleasure in my Hammock, and continued a Week within to rest and refresh myself.

And now I began to think of the Kid I had left

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in the Bower, and resolved immediately to fetch it Home. When I came there, I found it almost destroyed; when, feeding it with Branches of such Shrubs as I could find, the poor Creature, in Gratitude to get its Deliverance, followed me, as naturally as my Dog, quite Home to my Castle, which I afterwards treated as one of my Domestics.

The wet Season being come, I kept myself within; and, on the 30th of *September*, being the third Year of my Abode in this Island, I paid my solemn Acknowledgments to Almighty God for my Preservation, and entertained myself with a World of Reflections upon my present and former Condition; and, as I was one Morning sadly pondering upon my present State, I happened to open my Bible, when I fixed my Eyes on these Words, *I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee*; which I presently took as directed to myself: and, I must own, the Expression gave me a great Deal of secret Satisfaction.

The Beginning of this Year I fixed my daily Employments as follow: The Morning I spent in my Devotions, and paying my Duty to God; after I had done that, I went out with my Gun, to seek Provision; which, after I had got it, took me up some Time in dressing and cooking; in the Middle of the Day I was forced to lie by, by Reason of the excessive Heat; and the Rest of the Time I spent in making and contriving such Necessaries as I stood most in Need of.

But now the Time for my little Harvest coming on, I had the desirable Prospect of a good Crop, but my Hopes were sadly disappointed by the Goats and Hares; who, having tasted the Sweetness of my Corn, had cropped it so close, that it had not Strength to shoot up into a Stalk: To prevent this, I was forced to make a Hedge round it; but I had no

no sooner done this, than I was infested with Verm[illegible] of another Sort; my Back was no sooner turned, b[illegible] whole Flocks of Birds came and destroyed what [illegible] others had left; I let fly at these, and killed th[illegible] of them, which I hung upon Stakes, as a Terro[illegible] the Rest; which Project had so good an Effect, [illegible] they not only forsook the Corn, but that Part of [illegible] Island for ever after.

My Corn growing ripe, and Harvest coming on, I cut it down and carried Home the Ears; and, after I had rubbed them, and threshed them in the best Manner I could, as near as I could conjecture, the Produce of the Barley was about two Bushels and a Half, and that of the Rice much about the same Quantity; and now I plainly saw, by the Providence of God, I should be supplied with Corn, though at the same Time I wanted all Manner of Necessaries for making it into Bread, which with the greatest Labour and Difficulty I afterwards supplied.

My Seed being thus increased, my next Care was to prepare more Land to sow it in; and accordingly I fixed upon two large Plats on the Back-side of my Castle, in which I sowed my Seed, and fenced it with a good Hedge, to defend it from the Vermin.

In short, my Corn increased to that Degree, that I thought I might now venture to eat some of it; but how to make it into Bread was still the Difficulty; and yet even this I found the Means to surmount at last; and so, as in all other Emergencies, I found a Remedy beyond my Expectation.

After I had procured every Thing needful for making my Bread, which you may imagine was no small Satisfaction, the Prospect of Land, which I had seen from the other Side of the Island, ran still in my Mind; but how I should come at it, I was utterly

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at a Loſs to know; I tried to recover the Ship's Boat, and then to make me a Canoe, but all in vain; and here I could not forbear reflecting upon the Folly of thoſe who undertake Matters that they are not able to go through with.

I was in the Midſt of my Projects, when my fourth Year expired ſince I had been caſt on this Iſland; nor did I forget to keep my Anniverſary with that Solemnity and Devotion that I had done the Year before; I began to think myſelf ſeparated from the World, and from all Opportunities of friendly Converſation. I had Nothing to covet, being, as it were, an Emperor or King of a whole Country, where I had Nobody to controul me, nor any Body to govern but myſelf.

Theſe Thoughts made me look upon the Things of this World with a Sort of religious Contempt, and rendered me eaſy in my deſolate and melancholy Condition; for, having made God's Mercies to me Matters of the higheſt Conſolation, I relinquiſhed all penſive Thoughts and diſmal Apprehenſions, and reſigned myſelf up entirely to God's Providence.

My Ink was quite gone, and my Biſcuit almoſt exhauſted; my Linen was worn out, only ſome of the Sailors checked Shirts remained, which were of mighty Uſe to me in hot Weather. My Cloaths and Hat were quite worn, but thoſe I ſupplied by the Help of my Goats-ſkins, of which I firſt made me a Sort of a Cap, and then a Waiſtcoat, and open-kneed Breeches, with the Hair on the Outſide; and thus being perfectly at Eaſe in my Mind, I ſpent my Time in contemplating the Bleſſings of Heaven, and was raviſhed to think that one Time or other I ſhould be delivered from my preſent Misfortunes, and placed out of the Reach of them for ever.

For five Years after this Nothing worth mentioning

ing happened, only at ſpare Times I had finiſhed a ſmall Canoe, with which, at all Hazards, I reſolved to try to diſcover the Circumference of my Dominions; and, in Order to it, I put Proviſions on-board, with Ammunition, and all other Neceſſaries fit for the Expedition.

It was the 16th of *November*, in the 9th Year of my Reign, that I began this Voyage, which was much longer than I expected, by Reaſon I had many Difficulties to encounter I did not ſuſpect; and indeed the Rocks were ſo high, and ran ſo far into the Sea, that I often reſolved to turn back, rather than run the Riſque of being driven ſo far out to Sea as by no Means to be able to get back again.

In this Confuſion I came to an Anchor as near to the Shore as poſſible, to which I waded, and, climbing up to the Top of a high Hill, I viewed the Extent of my Dominions, and, at all Hazards, reſolved to purſue my Voyage. It is endleſs to relate what Danger my Raſhneſs expoſed me to; I was driven by the Current ſo far into the Sea, that I had hardly any Proſpect of getting back again; not by all I could do with my Paddles, which I had made to ſupply the Place of Sculls to help me; and now had no Proſpect but periſhing at Sea when my Proviſions were ſpent, or, if a Storm ſhould ariſe, before. However, by the lucky Chance of the Wind, or rather by the particular Providence of God, I was driven back again to the Iſland, and, to my unſpeakable Joy, I came on-ſhore; where, being exceedingly fatigued with Watching and hard Labour, I laid me down and took a little Repoſe. After I awoke, and had dreſſed myſelf as uſual, I laid up my Boat in a ſmall convenient Creek fit for my Purpoſe, and, taking my Gu[n] &c. I made the beſt of my Way to my Bo[at]

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where I again laid me down to rest; but it was not long before I was surprized with a Voice, which called, *Robin Crusoe, poor Robin Crusoe! where have you been, poor Robin Crusoe?* Upon which I started up in a great Confusion, and, casting my Eyes round, I saw my Parrot sitting upon the Hedge; and then I knew it was she that called me, but was strangely surprized how the Creature came there, and why it should fix upon that Place above the Rest. The Bird came to me as soon as I called it, and perched upon my Finger, as usual, and seemed to signify a great Deal of Joy for my Return.

This Voyage had cured me of a great Deal of my rambling Inclination; insomuch that I began to lay aside all Hopes of Deliverance; so I led a retired Life, and in a very contented Manner passed away near twelve Months, spending my Time in making Instruments, and doing such Things as I found were most absolutely necessary, both for my present and future Subsistence.

My next Consideration was, my Powder growing short, what I should do to kill the Goats and Fowls to live upon: I had Abundance of Contrivances in my Head to try to catch the Goats alive, particularly the she Goats with Young, and at length I had my Desire; for, making Pit-falls, and baiting them with some of my Corn, one Morning I found in one of them an old he Goat, and in the other three young ones, one Male and two Females.

The old one was too strong for me, and I could not tell how to master him; but the Kids I made Shift to get to my Habitation. It was some Time before I could make them feed, but after they had for some Time been kept without Food, and I threw them some fresh Corn, and gave them some Water, their Stomachs came to them. And now my next

Care was to find them Pasture, and secure them so that they might not run away; all which I at last effected; and, withal, by my well using these poor Creatures, I had made them so tame and familiar, that they would follow me, and eat Corn out of my Hand. This having answered my Ends, I think, in about eighteen Months Time, I had got a Flock of about twelve; and in less than two Years forty-three; and now I was not only provided with Goat's Flesh, but with Milk also, which was another Blessing I had little Reason to expect.

Being thus happy, and having almost forgot all Hopes of Liberty, I lived as well as the Nature of my Condition could possibly allow: and, indeed, it was a very diverting Sight to see me sit in State at my Dinner, all alone by myself, like a King; and it would have been a very pleasant Object to have seen me in my Goat-skin Dress, and other suitable Habiliments.

My chief Concern now was about my Boat, which I was extremely unwilling to lose, it having cost me so much hard Labour: I went by Land to the Place where I left it, but found there was no Way to bring it off, without running the same Risque I was so lately exposed to, which I thought too dangerons for a second Experiment, and therefore I resolved upon another Expedient, which was to make another Canoe, and leave it on the other Side of the Island.

And here I think it may not be improper to inform the Reader that I had two Plantations in the Island; the first was my little Fort, or Castle, where I had made several Improvements; and the second was my Bower, or Country-Seat, where were my Grapes, and the Enclosures for my Goats, and several other Conveniences, that made it a very pleasant and agreeable Retirement.

To

To this Place it was that I used to go often to view my Goats. And now I shall relate a Thing that gave me the most Disquiet of any Thing that I had met with since my first coming into the Island.

It may well be supposed that, after I had been so long in this desolate Part of the World, Nothing could have been more amazing than to have seen any human Creature; but, one Day, as I was going to my Boat, as usual, I perceived, on the Sand, the Print of a Man's naked Foot; and, had I seen an Apparition, I could not have been more terrified. I looked round me on all Sides, but could not hear or see any Thing; I observed the Tramplings, and was convinced, from all Signs, that some Foot had been there: and, in the deepest Confusion, I returned back to my Habitation.

That Night I never closed my Eyes, and was full of the most dismal Apprehensions that I ever had in all my Life. Sometimes I had the Folly to think it must be the Devil; at other Times I thought it rather some Savage, that the Current had driven in, and, not liking the Place, was secretly gone off to Sea again. Happy was I, in my Thoughts, that none of the Savages had seen me; and yet, at the same Time, I was exceedingly terrified lest they should have seen my Boat, and so come in great Numbers, and find me out, and devour me, and all my little Stock, that I had been so long in gathering. These Thoughts afflicted me extremely; and yet, after mature Consideration, I concluded it was my best Way to throw myself upon the Sovereign Governor of the World, and to submit intirely to his Mercy and Providence.

After a World of Fears and Apprehensions, for three Nights and Days, I ventured out of my Fortress; I milked my Goats, and, after I had put every

Thing in Order, not without the greateſt Conſternation, I went again to the Shore to make my farther Obſervations; and, upon the Whole, concluded, that either the Iſland was inhabited, or that ſome Perſon had been on-ſhore, and that I might be ſurpriſed before I was aware.

This put ſeveral frightful Notions into my Head, inſomuch that Sleep was an entire Stranger to me; my whole Thoughts being taken up on Nothing but my Preſervation, I put my little Caſtle into the beſt Poſture of Defence I was able, and placed all my Guns ſo that they might be ſerviceable if I ſhould have Occaſion to make Uſe of them.

I divided my Goats into ſeveral Parcels; ten She-Goats and two He-ones I put into one Part of the Iſland, and the other ten, with two He-ones, in another; and, whilſt I was in Search of the latter, which was on the Weſtern Part of the Iſland, I thought I diſcovered a Boat, but at too great a Diſtance to make out what ſhe was. Being come to the Shore, upon the *S. W.* Part of the Iſland, I was convinced that they were Savages, ſeeing the Place covered over with the Skulls and mangled Limbs of human Bodies. I obſerved likewiſe a Sort of a Circle, in the Midſt of which I perceived there had been a Fire; about this I conjectured theſe Wretches ſat, and unnaturally ſacrificed and devoured their Fellow-Creatures.

The Horror and Loathfulneſs of this dreadful Spectacle confounded me ſo, that, though I was ſatisfied theſe Savages never came into the Part of the Iſland where I was, yet ſuch an Abhorrence of them had ſeized me, that for two Years I confined myſelf to my Caſtle, my Country-Seat, and my Incloſures; and thus my Circumſtances remained for ſome Time undiſturbed. But ſtill my grand Intention remained,

which

which was, to try if I could deſtroy ſome of thoſe Savages, and ſave a Victim that I might afterwards make my Servant.

Many were my Projects and Contrivances to bring this about; at length I came to this ſettled Reſolution, to lie privately in Ambuſh, in ſome convenient Place, and let fly upon them with my Guns firſt, and then with my Piſtols, and Sword in Hand; and ſo much did this Propoſal pleaſe my Fancy, that I fully reſolved to put it in Practice the firſt Opportunity; and, accordingly, I ſoon found a Place convenient for my Purpoſe; but, at the ſame Time, I had ſeveral Checks of Conſcience, and Reaſonings with myſelf, concerning the Lawfulneſs and Juſtice of the Attempt; and, after a long Debate, I concluded to lay aſide the Deſign.

Whilſt I was cutting down ſome Wood one Day, to make Charcoal to dreſs my Meat and do the Family Neceſſaries, I perceived a very large Cavity; and, going towards it, I could perceive two large Eyes ſtaring upon me; upon which I made Haſte out, extremely terrified, not imagining what it could be that looked ſo frightfully: However, after I had recovered from my Surprize, I went again into the Cavity, reſolving, at all Hazards, to ſee what it was; and, when I came near enough to diſcern it perfectly, what ſhould it be, after all, but a monſtrous He-Goat lying on the Ground, and gaſping for Life, through mere old Age.

The Creature was not able to ſtand, and ſo I let him lie undiſturbed, and employed myſelf in viewing the Place, and making Obſervations. At the farther Side of it I obſerved a Sort of an Entrance, but ſo low, as to oblige me to creep on my Hands and Knees to it: I had no Candle, and the Place was dark, and ſo I ſuſpended my Enterprize

till the next Day, when I returned with six large ones of my own making.

After I had passed the strait Passage, I found the Roof rose higher up; and, sure, when I got farther in, no Mortal ever saw a more beautiful Sight! The Walls and the Roof reflected a Thousand Lights from my two Candles; and, indeed, it seemed to me the most delightful Grotto I had ever heard of. In short, I could find no Fault but in the Entrance, and which I thought would be very necessary for my Defence and Security; therefore I determined to make the Place my principal Magazine; and, accordingly, I carried thither, with the utmost Expedition, some Arms and Ammunition, judging it impossible for me to be surprized by the Savages in that Fastness.

I think I was now in the 23d Year of my Reign, and tolerably easy in my Condition. By this Time my Parrot had learnt to talk *English* very well, and many diverting Hours we used to have together. My Dog died of old Age; and my Cats increased so fast, that I was often forced to destroy some of them, lest I should be over-run with their Numbers. I always kept two or three domestic Goats about me, and had several Fowls that built and bred about my Castle, so I wanted Nothing but an honest Companion or two to make me as happy as I could wish: But, alas! what unforeseen Events destroy the uncertain Enjoyments of human Happiness!

It was now *December*, the Time of my Harvest, when, going out one Morning early, there appeared to me from the Shore, about two Miles Distance from me, a flaming Light from that Part of the Island where I had before observed some Savages had been on my Side of the Water.

Terrified

Terrified with this unusual Spectacle, and being under dismal Apprehensions that these Savages would find me out, and destroy me, I went directly Home to my Castle, and shut myself up as fast as I could, and put myself into a Posture of Defence; and afterwards I got up to the Top of the Rock, and, viewing with my Prospective-Glass, I could discern no less than nine naked Savages sitting round a Fire, and eating (as I supposed) human Flesh, with their two Canoes hauled on Shore, waiting for the Tide to carry them back again.

Nothing can express my Detestation of so horrid a Sight: Especially, when I found they were gone, and I had been at the Place of Sacrifice, and saw the Limbs and Flesh of human Creatures lie torn and mangled upon the Ground: In short, my Indignation against them rose so high, that, let the Consequence be what it would, I determined to be revenged upon the first that should come thither, though I lost my Life in the Attempt.

I found afterwards that they did not come over to this Island very often; and, as near as I can remember, it was a Year or more before I saw any more of them. But, before I proceed farther, I have another Account that will deserve the Reader's Attention.

It was the 16th of *May*, according to my wooden Calendar, after a very terrible Storm, when I was alarmed with the Noise of a Gun, as fired from a Ship in Distress; upon which I immediately took my Glass, and went up to the Top of the Rock, where I had not been a Moment but a Flame of Fire gave Notice of another Gun; and then I was confirmed in my Opinion, that it could be Nothing less than a Ship in Distress; which, with my Glass, I soon discovered to be true; and that the Wreck was

upon thoſe hidden Rocks, where I was in great Danger of being loſt in my Boat.

I made a Fire upon the Hill by Way of Signal, and they ſaw it, and anſwered it with ſeveral Guns. The Weather was very hazy, and ſo I could not, at that Time, diſcover either at what Diſtance the Ship lay, or what ſhe was; but, the Weather clearing up, I ſaw a Ship caſt away ſome Diſtance at Sea.

I had ſeveral Notions concerning them, as is natural in ſuch Caſes; but, conſidering ſeriouſly the Place where they were, and all other Circumſtances, I could not conceive any Poſſibility but that they muſt be all loſt; and, indeed, to the laſt Year of my being in this Iſland, I never knew of any that were ſaved out of this Ship; I only ſaw the Body of a Boy which was driven on Shore, but I could not diſcover by him of what Nation they were.

The Sea was now very calm, which tempted me to venture to the Wreck, not only in Hopes to get Something I wanted, but likewiſe, if there was any Body left alive in the Ship, to endeavour to ſave their Lives This Reſolution ſo far prevailed, that I went Home immediately, and got every Thing ready for the Voyage; and accordingly, after a great Deal of Labour, Hazard, and Difficulty, I at length got to the Wreck, which I beheld with the greateſt Pity and Concern. By her Built I found ſhe was a *Spaniard*, and had endured a terrible Conflict before ſhe was loſt.

When I was come near to her, I ſaw a Dog on-board, who no ſooner ſaw me but he fell to yelping and howling, and I no ſooner called to him, but the poor Creature jumped into the Sea, and ſwam to me, and I took him into the Boat almoſt famiſhed. When I came into the Ship, the firſt Sight that I beheld was two drowned Men in the Arms of each other; I

found

found she was a rich Ship, and, as I had Reason to believe, bound Home from the *Spanish West-Indies*. What became of the Rest of the Sailors I could not tell, there being none of their Bodies on-board, besides the two beforementioned.

As I was rummaging about her, I found several Things I wanted, *viz.* a Fire-Shovel and Tongs, two Brass Kettles, a Pot to make Chocolate, some Horns of fine glazed Powder, a Gridiron, and several other Necessaries. These I put on-board my Boat, together with two Chests and a Cask of Rum; and, after a great Deal of Toil and Difficulty, I got safe back to the Island.

I reposed myself that Night in the Boat, and, the next Day, landed my Cargoe, which I carried to my

Grotto; and, having examined my Effects, I found in the two Chests several Things I wanted, particularly some Shirts and Handkerchiefs; I found also three Bags of Pieces of Eight; all which I would willingly have given for five or six Pairs of *English* Shoes and Stockings.

After I had stowed all this new Cargoe in my Cave, I made the best of my Way to my Castle, and found every Thing as I left it, so that I had Nothing to do but to repose myself, and take Care of my Domestics. And now, wanting Nothing that was requisite for the Support of Life, I might have lived very quiet, had not the Apprehension of the Savages disturbed me; upon which Account I seldom went far abroad, if I did, it was to the Eastern Part of the Island, where I well knew they never came: And for two Years I lived in this anxious Condition, my Head being always full of Projects how I might get away from this desolate Place.

As I observed before, though I was tolerably secure against the Reach of Want, and had all the Diversion the Nature of the Island would allow, yet the Thoughts of my Deliverance were still uppermost, as the Reader will easily perceive by the following Relation, in which I shall give a short Account of the Schemes and Projects I made for my Escape.

As I lay in my Bed one Night in *March*, the 24th Year of my Solitude, I ran through all the Accounts of my Life, from my very first Remembrance to the present Time, and found all along that the Providence of God had been exceedingly kind and merciful to me, and, when I considered, more particularly, how many Dangers I had passed, it could not but make me devoutly thankful to my great Deliverer, without whose Assistance I must inevitably have perished.

After

After I had thus briefly debated with myself on my present and former Condition, I began next to consider the Nature of these Savages, and the Country that they inhabited, how far it was to the Place from whence they came, and what Boats they had to bring them over hither, and at the same Time had some Notions to go over to their Side, to see what Discoveries I could make.

I had Notions, that, if by any Method I could get upon the Continent, I might, in Time, meet with a Ship to carry me to *Europe*, for here I looked upon myself to be the most miserable Man living, and preferred even Death itself to my Stay in this desolate Island. Whilst my Thoughts were thus confused, I had no Notion of any Thing but my Voyage to the Continent; and, indeed, so much was I inflamed with these Notions, that I in a great Measure forgot my Duty to God, and was reduced almost to a State of Desperation; and, after many Thoughts and Strugglings in my Mind, I came at length to this Conclusion, *viz.* That the only probable Way I had to escape, was to get one of these Savages; which I could find no other Way to bring about, than by venturing my Life to save him from the Jaws of his Devourers, which I thought must inspire him with Gratitude to his Preserver.

These were my fixed Resolutions; but I think it was at least a Year and a Half before I could find an Opportunity of putting them in Execution. To the best of my Remembrance it was the 23d Day of *April*, early in the Morning, when I was surprised with the Sight of five Canoes, all on shore together, on my Side of the Island, and the Creatures that belonged to them all landed and out of Sight.

At first I thought all these Boats must bring too many to be attacked by one Person, and was in a

mighty Confusion as to what was best to be done; however, being impatient to see Something of their Management, I took my Guns, and went secretly to the Top of the Hill, where, by the Help of my Prospective-Glass, I observed no less than thirty sitting round a Fire, and feasting upon what Meat they had dressed: What it was I could not distinguish; but they were all dancing around the Flames, and using many frightful and barbarous Gestures.

Whilst I was looking earnestly on these Wretches, I could discern them dragging two miserable Creatures out of one of their Boats. It was not long before I saw one of them knocked down, and three or four of them fell to cutting and mangling his Body, in Order to devour him, as they had done the former.

Whilst

Whilſt the other miſerable Creature ſtood expecting every Moment the Fate of his Companion, inſpired with the Hopes of Life, he gave a ſudden Start from them, and ran with great Swiftneſs towards my Caſtle. I was under great Apprehenſions that he would fly to my Grove for Protection. I was glad to ſee he had the Heels of them, and, from his Swiftneſs, concluded he would preſently loſe Sight of them, and ſave his Life. There was a little Creek juſt before him, where I was afraid the poor Victim would be taken if he could not ſwim; but it happened that he ſwam very well and ſoon got over, and ran again with his former Strength and Swiftneſs. Two, of the three that followed him, ſwam over after him, but the other, that could not ſwim, returned back to his Companions. And now, or never, I thought it was my Time to procure a Savage for my Companion. Accordingly, with all the Speed I could, I came down from the Rock, took up my two Guns, reſolving to ſave the Victim if poſſible; and, in Order to it, came a nearer Way, and put myſelf between the Purſuers and the Purſued, beckoning to the latter to ſtand ſtill, who, you muſt imagine, was not a little ſurpriſed at me. The firſt Purſuer I knocked down with the Stock of my Piece, and the other, who I perceived was preparing his Bow and Arrow to ſhoot me, I let fly at, and killed him dead upon the Spot.

The poor frighted *Indian* was amazed to ſee the Fire and hear the Noiſe of the Gun; however, I made Signs to him to come to me, which at length he did, but not without a great Deal of Fear and Trembling, being afraid, I believe, I ſhould kill him too. I did all I could to convince him of his Miſtake, and at length ſo far convinced him, by the Signs I made him, that he came to me, and threw himſelf at my Feet, and took one of my Feet and put

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it upon his Head; which was a Token, it seems, of his Resolution to be my Slave for ever; upon which I took him up, made much of him, and encouraged him in the best Manner I could.

By this Time I saw that the Savage, I had knocked down, began to recover, and was sitting upright, which made my new Slave as much afraid as before, but I soon prevented his Fright, by presenting my Piece at him; but my Savage opposed my shooting him, making a Sign to me to lend him my Sword, which hung by my Side, and no sooner had I granted his Request, but away he ran to his Enemy, and, very dexterously, at one Blow, cut off his Head; and, as a Token of Triumph, brought it to me, together with my Sword, and laid it at my Feet.

The greatest Astonishment my new Servant was in, was, how I killed the Savage, at that Distance, without a Bow and Arrow; and, to satisfy himself in that Matter, he made Sigus to me to let him go and view the Body, which I granted; after he had turned him, and viewed the Wound the Bullet had made in his Breast, he took up his Bow and Arrows, and came back to me again, making Signs to me to give him Leave to bury him, which, with my Consent, he performed with wonderful Dexterity.

When I perceived he had done, I called him away, and carried him directly to my Cave, where I gave him Victuals, and then pointed to him to lie down upon some Straw, and take a little Rest. He was a very handsome well-proportioned Fellow, and in all Respects the most beautiful *Indian* I ever saw.

I think he had not slept above an Hour, before he came out of the Cave to me, as I was milking my Goats, and again threw himself at my Feet, and put my other Foot upon his Head, as a farther Token that he intended to be my Slave for ever.

That

That Night we ſtayed in the Cave; but, early the next Morning, I made Signs to him to riſe and go with me; and, withal, made him to underſtand that his Name was to be *Friday*, it being on that Day I ſaved his Life, and that I intended to give him ſome Cloaths to hide his Nakedneſs. As we paſſed by the Place where the Savages were buried, he pointed directly to the Graves, and let me know by his Geſtures that he intended to dig them up and devour them, upon which I let him ſee I was extremely diſpleaſed at it, and made him come away, which he did with the greateſt Reverence.

In our Way to the Caſtle, we went to the Top of a Hill to view if the Savages were gone, and, finding they were, we refreſhed ourſelves for that Night, and the next Morning I reſolved to arm myſelf, and take my Man with me, and go to view the Place where they committed their Barbarities. When we came upon the Spot, it is impoſſible to expreſs the Horribleneſs of the Sight! Here lay the Fleſh and Entrails, and there the mangled Limbs, of human Creatures; in ſhort, it filled me with the greateſt Horror and Deteſtation. *Friday* gave me to underſtand that there were three there ſacrificed, and, if I had not reſcued him, he had been the fourth. I made him gather up the Fragments, and lay them in a Heap, and made a Fire upon them, and burnt them to Aſhes; and ſtill I found my Man had a Hankering after ſome of the Fleſh, which I reſented with the utmoſt Abhorrence, and made him underſtand, that, if ever I found him guilty of any ſuch Inhumanity, I would certainly ſhoot him.

After this we went to my Caſtle, where I cloathed my Man as well as the Nature of the Place and my Circumſtances would admit. He ſeemed at

firſt

first a little uneasy and aukward in his new Dress; but, after he had worn them four or five Days, he grew familiar with them, and seemed extremely well satisfied. Now my next Concern was, how I might lodge him well, and yet be easy myself; and, in Order to this, I erected him a little Tent between my two Fortifications, secured my Arms every Night, and made every Thing so safe, that it was impossible for me to be surprized; though I must at the same Time own there was no Need of these Cautions: for never Man was blessed with a Servant that loved and obeyed him with greater Tenderness, Fidelity, and Affection; which endeared me to him extremely, and induced me to think how I might best acquit myself to him.

I had not been above two or three Days in my Castle, when I first proposed to bring him off from his barbarous Inclinations to human Flesh; in Order to which I used several Inticements; till the poor Creature, who had the most dutiful and tender Regard to every Thing I commanded him, and indeed did not want good Sense, was perfectly weaned from his vicious Inclination, and had as deep and fixed an Abhorrence of any such barbarous Proceedings as myself; he fell upon his Knees, made all Signs of his Aversion he possibly could, pronouncing many Things I did not understand; only, in the Main, I found that his only Apprehensions were from the Fear I should shoot him; for the Thoughts of the Gun, and the Manner of the Execution it did, were still in his Mind, and he could by no Means be reconciled to it; he would never so much as touch it with his Finger, for several Days, and, I believe, if I had not prevented it, he would have paid it a Sort of Adoration: He would go, as often as my Back was turned, and talk to it in his own Dialect; the Intent of which was, to desire it not to kill him.

I had

I had killed a Kid, which we brought Home, and the next Day I gave him some of the Flesh, both boiled and roasted, with which he was so much delighted, that he gave me Signs (which I perfectly understood) that whilst he lived he would never more eat any Man's Flesh on any Account: And now I began to think it high Time to set my Servant to work, especially considering I had now two Mouths to feed instead of one. I found him extraordinarily quick and handy in every Thing I set him about, and he had the Sense to make me understand that I had more Labour on my Hands on his Account than I had for myself, and that he would spare no Pains nor Diligence in any Thing I should command or direct; and, indeed, the Fellow's Honesty and simple Integrity grew so conspicuous, I really began to love him intirely; and, for his Part, I am well assured there was no Love lost. I had a Mind to know if he had any Inclination to his own Country; and, having taught him as much *English* as possible, I asked him several Questions, which he answered very pertinently; particularly, I asked concerning the Nature and Distance of his Country, and their Manner of fighting, *&c.* The Fellow had a very good natural Genius, and would often answer my Questions with very quick and surprizing Turns; and, when I spoke about Religion, he heard me with the greatest Reverence and Attention, and would often surprise me with important and unexpected Questions; and, in Truth, I spared no Pains to instruct him according to the best of my Knowledge. I asked him, who made him and all the World? As soon as he understood me, he answered, *Old Benamuckee*; but all that he could say of him was, that he was very old, much older than the Sea and Land, the Moon and Stars, and that he lived a great Way beyond them all.

When

When I had enquired into the Manner of ſerving their God, I proceeded, according to the beſt of my Knowledge, to inſtruct him in the Principles of the Chriſtian Religion, and laid before him ſeveral of the chief Truths upon which it was grounded; to which he gave the greateſt Attention, and would aſk very pertinent Queſtions, by Way of Information: In ſhort, I ſoon perceived this poor Creature every Day improved by my Inſtructions; and my Endeavours to inſtruct him were a great Help to myſelf, and brought thoſe Things freſh into my Memory which the Length of Time had almoſt defaced; ſo I had the greateſt Reaſon to bleſs Providence for ſending him to me in this State of Solitude. His Company allayed the Thoughts of my Miſery, and made my Habitation more comfortable than it had been ever ſince my firſt coming to the Iſland. It brought into my Mind daily Notions of Heaven and heavenly Things, and filled me with a ſecret Joy that I was brought into this Place, which I once thought the moſt miſerable Part of the Univerſe.

By this Time *Friday* began to ſpeak tolerable *Engliſh*, though a little broken. We converſed with great Familiarity; and I took a particular Pleaſure to relate to him the ſeveral Accidents and Adventures of my Life. I ſoon made him underſtand that wonderful Myſtery, as he conceived it, of the Gun-powder and Ball, and taught him to ſhoot, which he ſoon learnt in the greateſt Perfection. I gave him a Knife, which he was very proud of; likewiſe a Belt, and a Hatchet, which he hung to his Girdle, which, with the Reſt of his Accoutrements, made him look like Don *Quixote*, when he went to engage the Wind-mills. After this, I gave him a particular Deſcription of *Europe*, and *Old England*,

land, the Place of my Nativity; above all the Reſt, I alſo gave him an Account of my being ſhipwrecked, and carried him and ſhewed him the Ruins of the Ship's Boat, which, though it was almoſt rotten and fallen to Pieces, yet I could perceive he took particular Notice of; which made me aſk him the Reaſon why he pondered ſo much. *O Maſter*, (ſaid he,) *me ſee like Boat come to Place at my Nation.* It preſently came into my Mind, that this muſt be ſome *European* Boat that was forced in there by Streſs of Weather, after the Loſs of the Ship, which put me upon Enquiry, what Sort of a Boat it was, and what came in it?

Friday replied, with great Warmth and Ardour, *O Maſter, we ſave White Mans from drown:* Upon which, I aſked him if there were any White Mans, as he called them, in the Boat? *Yes, yes,* (ſaid he) *the Boat full, very full, of White Mans:* How many, *Friday?* ſaid I: Whereupon he numbered his Fingers, and counted ſeventeen. Then I aſked him, what became of them all, and whether they lived or not. He replied, *Yes, Maſter, they all live, they be live 'mong my Nation.* Upon which it came into my Thoughts, that theſe muſt be the Crew that belonged to the Ship that was caſt away upon my Iſland; who, rather than be devoured in the Ocean, had committed themſelves to Providence, and were driven on-ſhore among the wild *Indians*. The Notion I had of their Cruelties made me aſk *Friday* how it came to paſs they did not kill and eat them. *No, no,* ſaid *Friday, they not kill 'em, they make Brother with 'em: My Nation, t'other Nation, no eat Mans, but when Mans make War-Fight.* As much as to ſay, that neither his nor any other Nation ever ate their Fellow-Creatures, but ſuch as the Law of Arms allowed to be devoured, and

and they were only those whose Misfortune it was to be made Prisoners of War.

Some Time after this, upon a very clear Day, my Man and I went up to the Top of a very high Hill, on the East Side of the Island, from whence I had once before seen the Continent in *America*; I could not directly tell what was the Matter, for *Friday* fell to jumping and dancing as if he were mad; I asked him the Reason of his Joy. *O Joy!* said he, *Glad! There see my Country, there my Nation, there lives White Mans all gether.* Upon which I could not help thinking, but that, if he could by any Means get Home, he would forget all I had done for him, and perhaps bring his Countrymen into my Island to destroy me: But, to my Shame I speak it, my Jealousy was very ill-grounded, for the poor Fellow was of a quite different Disposition, and, as I found afterwards, would have freely lost his Life, rather than have left me, or done me the least Injury.

Soon after this, I asked him if he had not a Desire to go into his own Country? *Yes*, said he, *me much O glad to be at my own Nation; me go, if you go, me no go, if you stay. I go, Friday*, said I, *what shall I do there?* He answered, *O Master, you do great Deal much Good, you teachee all the wild Mans to be good tame Mans, you learn them sober, live good Life, to know God, and pray God.* Alas! poor *Friday*, said I, that's out of my Power, neither will I venture among them: No, you shall go and leave me alone, as I was before I saved your Life.

Never was any Creature more Thunder-struck than *Friday* was at these Words, especially when I told him he would be at Liberty to go as soon as the Boat was ready to carry him; he put one of his Hatchets into my Hand, saying, *Only kill* Friday; Friday *care not live long:* But what must I kill you for?

for? (said I.) *Ah! dear Master, what made you* Friday *save from eat a me up, so keep long* Friday, *make* Friday *love* God, *and not love* Benamuckee, *and now* Friday *send away, never see* Friday *more!* When he spoke this, the Tears ran down so plentifully, that I had much ado to refrain from weeping myself; I comforted him in the best Manner I could; telling him, if he was willing to stay with me, I would never part with him as long as I lived.

In short, the Fellow's Honesty and sincere Behaviour soon convinced me of the Unreasonableness of my Jealousy, and he became more dear to me than ever. Indeed, I thought that, if ever I could get to the Continent, and join those white Men *Friday* had mentioned, it might be the Means to further my Escape; in Order to this *Friday* and I went into the Woods to look out a large Tree to build a Canoe, which we effected in above six Weeks, and with much Trouble and Pains got her into the Water. I was very well pleased at the Launching this little Man-of-War of mine, which *Friday* managed with great Dexterity, and assured me it was in all Points large enough to carry us over, and, if I thought proper, he was ready to venture with me.

I liked the Fellow's honest Proposal, but, at the same Time, I thought if I could procure a Mast and Sail it would be better; which, with the greatest Difficulty imaginable, in about three Months Time, I made a Shift to patch together; and, after that, I had my Man *Friday* to instruct in the Art of Navigation, which before he knew Nothing of.

I was now entered in the Twenty-seventh Year of my Reign, or rather of my Captivity, and kept the Anniversary of my Landing with greater Solemnity than ever, having received such repeated Signals of

of the divine Favour, in my Deliverance, Preſervation, and Proſperity.

I now wanted for Nothing, and yet my Mind was ſtill intent upon my Deliverance; and, in Truth, I had a ſtrong Impreſſion upon me that I ſhould not be another Year in this Iſland; but I ſtill continued my Huſbandry, and made the neceſſary Preparations for my future Subſiſtence. The Rain-Seaſon coming on, we were forced to continue for the moſt Part within Doors, having firſt made all neceſſary Preparations for the Security and Safety of my new Boat, till the Months of *November* and *December*, at which Time I fully determined to ſail over to the Continent. And, no ſooner did it begin to draw near, but I began to make Preparations for my intended Expedition, and, in a Fortnight's Time, I propoſed to open my little Dock, and let out the Boat for that Purpoſe.

One Morning, as I was buſy in making Preparations for my Voyage, *Friday*, whom I had ſent to the Sea-ſide to look for a Turtle, came running in a terrible Fright; ſays he, *I have bad News: Yonder are three or four Canoes upon the Coaſt, and they come to look for poor* Friday, *and will eat you as well as me; and therefore we muſt reſolve to fight for our Lives.* Says *Friday*, trembling, *Me will fight as well as I can; but I am afraid they are too many in Number for us; but I will obey your Orders, and loſe the laſt Drop of my Blood for you.*

Without farther Diſputes, we fell to loading our Arms, and making every Thing ready for the Onſet: When we had double-loaded them, and put every Thing in the beſt Poſture that could be, I took my Proſpective Glaſs, and went up to the Top of a Hill, to try what I could diſcover; and I ſoon perceived there were nineteen Savages, and three

three Prisoners, which, I concluded, by their Manner of acting, were to be devoured.

This dismal and inhuman Spectacle filled me with the utmost Horror and Detestation, and the more so, as I saw a white Man, who, by their Actions and Preparations, I found was to be the next Sacrifice: This made me make all the Speed I could, having fully determined to deliver him or perish in the Attempt; so I gave *Friday* Orders to follow me, and to do every Thing he saw me do.

When we came to a proper Distance undiscovered, I gave the Word to *Friday* to fire, as I did the very same Moment. We took our Aim so well, that, between us, we killed four, and wounded three or four more. No man can imagine the Consternation and Confusion these Savages were in upon this unexpected Accident; however, not to give them any Respite, we took up some other Arms, and let fly a second Time, killed two more, and wounded several Others, which added so to their Confusion, that they ran yelling and howling about like mad Creatures. *Friday* (said I) *take the charged Musket, and follow me*; so, shewing ourselves to them, and at the same Time giving a great Shout, we went directly to the Victim, and immediately cut the Bands from his Hands and Legs, and, lifting him up, I asked him, in the *Portugueſe* Language, what he was: He told me, in *Latin*, he was a *Spaniard* and a Christian; and, after returning the best Acknowledgments he could for his Deliverance, he was about to give an Account of his Misfortunes, but I prevented him, telling him, *That would be better at another Time*; and farther said,

Signior, we will talk afterwards, but now our Buſineſs is fighting. I gave him a Dram and a Piece of Bread to refresh him, and then gave him a Sword and

and Piſtol, and bade him do what he could; and, to give the Man his Due, no one could behave himſelf with greater Courage. In ſhort, we ſo managed the Matter, that, of twenty-two Savages, not above three or four got into one of their Canoes, and thoſe I reſolved to purſue and endeavour to deſtroy too, if poſſible; accordingly, I leaped into one of their Canoes, and ordered *Friday* to follow me; but, I was no ſooner got in, than I ſaw another poor Creature

bound Hand and Foot for the Slaughter. I preſently helped him up, but he was ſo faint and weak, that he could neither ſtand nor ſpeak, but groaned ſadly, thinking he was now to be ſacrificed. I bade *Friday* ſpeak to him, and aſſure him of his Deliverance. When he was a little recovered, and ſat up in the

the Boat, and *Friday* began to hear him speak, and had looked upon a[illegible] more fully, you cannot imagine the poor [illegible]ow's Transport; at length, when he had a[illegible]le recovered himself, he told me it was his Father; and, in Truth, he gave such uncommon Testimonies of his Duty and Affection, that I must needs own I was very much affected with it.

In short, with a great Deal of Difficulty, we got both my new Guests Home to my Castle, whence I made them a handsome Tent, and treated them in the best Manner my Circumstances would allow.

And thus, like an absolute King, I governed my little Dominions; and, finding that my new Subjects were very weak, I ordered *Friday* to kill one of my Kids, and stewed and boiled the Flesh, and made them some very good Broth, and dined with them myself. After Dinner, I ordered *Friday* to go to the Field of Battle, and fetch Home the Arms; and then I bade *Friday* ask his Father whether he thought it possible for the Savages to out-ride the Storm, or, if they got Home, whether he thought they would not return in great Numbers, and endeavour to destroy us. His Answer was, That, if they did reach their own Country, which he hardly thought possible, yet the Strangeness of their being attacked would certainly make them tell the People that they were destroyed by Thunder and Lightning, and that whoever went into the Island would certainly be destroyed by the Hands of the Gods, and not of Men; and that the Island was enchanted; and that the Gods sent Fire from above to destroy all those that should presume to land in it.

This Account having freed [illegible] from my Apprehenſions, and no Canoes appearing, I reſolved to purſue my intended Voyage, *Friday*'s Father having aſſured me I might depend upon good Uſage from the People of his Country. As to the *Spaniard*, I aſked him his Opinion; he told me they were fourteen that were caſt away upon the Iſland, and that they had a good Underſtanding with the *Indians*, but were in Want of Neceſſaries for the Support of human Life; and that, if I thought proper, he and the old Savage would go over firſt, and ſettle Matters in Order for our Reception; and at the ſame Time he told me, they would all ſwear Fidelity to me, and own me as their Leader.

Upon theſe Aſſurances, I reſolved to ſend them over; but, when every Thing was ready, the *Spaniard* ſtarted this material Objection: *You know, Sir*, ſaid he, *I know the Length of your Stock, and though you may have enough for us that are now with you, yet, when you enlarge your Family, I am ſenſible it cannot be ſufficient to ſupport us long, and therefore my Advice is, to wait another Harveſt, and in the mean Time prepare as much Ground as poſſible, whereby we may have Proviſions ſufficient to carry on our Deſign.* This Advice I liked extremely, and from that Moment I always eſteemed the *Spaniard*, and made him my Privy-Counſellor on all Occaſions.

We all four went to work, and prepared as much Ground as would ſow twenty-two Buſhels of Barley and ſixteen of Rice, which was all the Seed we had to ſpare: And at the ſame Time I took all the Care imaginable to increaſe and preſerve my Goats, by ſhooting the wild Dams, and taking the young Kids, and putting them into the Incloſures, and took ſuch other Meaſures, that, by the Bleſſing of God,

God, and our Induſtry, after Harveſt, we had Proviſions to victual a Ship for any Part of *America*.

The principal Occaſion being thus anſwered, I gave my two Ambaſſadors a Muſket each, with eight Charges of Powder and Ball, with Proviſions fit for the Expedition, and away I ſent them; they had not been gone a Fortnight, but I began to grow impatient for their Return. Whilſt my Thoughts were perpetually taken up with the Expectation of them, a very ſtrange Accident happened, which was firſt diſcovered by my Man *Friday*; who one Morning came running unto me, crying out, *They are come, they are come.* Upon which I jumped from my Bed, and looked towards the Sea. I perceived a

Boat about a League and a Half Diſtance, ſtanding directly in for the Shore. I ſoon found that theſe were none of the Company that I expected; for, by the Help of my Glaſs, I found that this Boat muſt belong to ſome Ship, which, by caſting my Eyes about, I plainly diſcovered lying at Anchor at ſome Diſtance at Sea; which, by the Faſhion of her Long-Boat, *&c.* I concluded muſt be an *Engliſh* Veſſel.

Great were my Tranſports upon this unexpected Sight, which brought into my Mind freſh Notions of Deliverance; and yet I had ſome cautionary Thoughts, which, I confeſs, were of Uſe to me afterwards. It was not long before I ſaw the Boat approach the Shore, and then I was fully convinced that they were *Engliſh*. I ſaw four of them leap upon

upon the Shore, and take three out with them, that looked like Prisoners, who, I observed, made passionate Gestures of Intreaty; and, not knowing what the Meaning might be, I beckoned to *Friday*, who was near me, to go to the Top of the Mountain, and make what Discoveries he could; when in a little While returning back, *O Master*, (said he,) *you see* English *Mans eat Prisoners as well as Savage Mans!* But of this I soon convinced him to the contrary; and yet I could not help thinking but there must be Something very barbarous in Hand. I could not perceive that they had any Fire-Arms, but rather that they were preparing to kill their three Companions with their Swords; and now it was I lamented my Want of Power to preserve them. However, to my great Satisfaction, I found that they turned them up into the desolate Island; as they thought, to be either starved or devoured by wild Beasts, and then rambled about the Wood to make Observations till the Tide was gone, and the Boat was a-ground.

In short, I considered what Sort of Men I had now to deal with, and therefore resolved to act with all the Caution imaginable, and so concluded it was best not to make any Attempt till it grew dark; but, the Day being excessively hot, I concluded the Sailors were of Course laid in the Shade to sleep; and, perceiving the three poor disconsolate Creatures sitting under a Tree, at some small Distance from me, I made no more to do, but went up to them, asking them, in the *Spanish* Tongue, What they were? At which they started up, and, being surprized at the Oddness of my Dress, they began to avoid me; but I called to them, in *English*, *Do not be afraid, for you have a Friend nearer to you than you expect; tell me your Condition, and, if it be in my Power, I will serve you faithfully.* *Sir*, (said one of them,)

the Story is too long at present: I was Master of that Ship that lies yonder at Anchor; my Men having mutinied, it is a Favour they have put this Passenger, my Mate, and I, on-shore on this Island without murdering us, though we have no Prospect but to perish here, for Want of the Necessaries of Life. Have they any Fire-Arms? said I. *Only two Fuzees*, replied he, *and one of them is now left in the Boat; and, if the two desperate Rogues that are with them could be taken, I am pretty well assured the Rest would return to their Duty.* Well, said I, let us retire a little farther under the Covering of the Wood, and we will talk farther; and there it was I made my Conditions to them, which they very gratefully and honestly performed.

It was not long before we came to a Resolution to go and attack the Villains; the two Men fired on them, and killed one of the Captain's greatest Enemies, and wounded another; the Rest cried out for Mercy, which was granted them, upon Condition they would swear to be true to him, in helping him to recover his Ship, which they all promised to do in a solemn Manner; however, I advised the Captain to keep them bound, and then our next Care was to secure the Boat, without which it was impossible to reach the Ship.

To shorten the Relation as much as possible, we concerted all our Measures so well, that, at last, the Ship was recovered according to our Wish; and now there remained Nothing but the Disposal of the Prisoners, the most dangerous of which we resolved to leave on the Island. I gave them Arms, and all the Necessaries I had in my Castle; and, telling them all my whole Story, I charged them to be kind to the *Spaniards* that I had sent for over. They promised me very fair, and so I informed them of every Thing necessary for their Subsistence; so, taking with

me

me my Man *Friday*, my Money, my Parrot, *&c.* I went on-board, where the Captain treated me as his Deliverer, and behaved himself to me with the utmost Gratitude and Civility. Upon the 12th of *December*, 1686, we set Sail, and landed in *England* the 11th of *June*, 1687, after I had been absent from my native Country upwards of thirty-five Years.

After my Arrival, and I had a little refreshed myself, I began to enquire into the State of my Affairs: I found my first Captain's Widow alive, but in very mean Circumstances. Soon after, I went into *Yorkshire*, where I found my Family in general either dead or lost, so that I knew not where to find them. I found that there was no Provision made for me;

upon which I took my Man *Friday*, and went to *Lisbon*, in Order to find the *Portugueſe* Captain, who took me on-board on the Coaſt of *Africa*; and to learn, from him, what was become of my Plantation at the *Braſils*. According to my Wiſh, after ſome little Search, I found him out, and he gave me a very ſatisfactory Account of all Matters, more particularly of my Plantation in the *Braſils*; which had been ſo honeſtly managed in my Abſence, that, beyond my

Expectation, I found myſelf worth 4000*l.* Sterling; with which, as ſoon as poſſible, I reſolved to make the beſt of my Way to *England*; and, by the Advice of the Captain, I was perſuaded to go by Land, which had like to have proved fatal to me and all that were in my Company; for, the Snows being fallen, the

Wolves

Wolves and Bears were driven out of the Woods, and, though there were more than 20 of us together, they set upon us many Times, and, indeed, it was not without the greatest Hazard and Difficulty we preserved ourselves from being devoured, the particular Relation of which would be too long to trouble the Reader with.

In our farther Passage, through *France*, we met with Nothing uncommon or remarkable; we got safe to *Paris*, and, after a short Stay there, we went to *Calais*, and landed at *Dover* the 14th of *January*, in a very cold Season.

When I came to *London*, I found my Bills of Exchange all arrived, and the Money ready to be paid at Sight, which when I had received, it came into my Mind to return to *Lisbon*, and from thence to the *Brasils*, to look after my Plantation: but, upon second Thoughts, I concluded it best to sell it, and on this Account I thought it proper to write to my Correspondent at *Lisbon*, and desire his Advice and Assistance, who readily gave me his Promise to do all he could for me; and, in Truth, as I afterwards found, he acquitted himself to me in every Particular with the greatest Justice and Integrity.

In short, he sold my Estate for me to the best Advantage, and remitted to me for it Bills for three Hundred and twenty Pieces-of-Eight, a Sum much greater than I expected. And now I began to think it high Time to settle myself, Providence having made such a plentiful Provision for me, that I wanted Nothing to make myself as happy as I could wish.

Having cast my Anchor, and for the present bid Adieu to all foreign Adventures, I had no other Care or Concern upon me but the Education of my Brother's two Sons; one of them I bred a Gentle-

man, and the other I bred an able Sailor; and ſoon afterwards I married a virtuous young Gentlewoman, of a good Family, by whom I had two Sons and a Daughter; but, ſhe dying, I grew diſconſolate and melancholy, and, at the Inſtigation of my Nephew, reſolved I would once more make a Voyage to the *Eaſt-Indies*, which I did in the Year 1689, and in my Paſſage viſited my Iſland. A full, and particular Account of which I intend ſhall be the Subject of the ſecond and third Volumes of my Narrative.

FARTHER ADVENTURES OF ROBINSON CRUSOE.

VOL. II.

Containing a full ACCOUNT of his Travels and remarkable Tranſactions both by Sea and Land.

MY new Kingdom ran continually in my Mind, and took up my Thoughts Day and Night, inſomuch that my Wife took Notice of it, and would often aſk me the Reaſon of my extraordinary Thoughtfulneſs, ſuppoſing my Marriage with her might be the Cauſe. Her tender and endearing Expreſſions, together with the Concern I had for the Preſervation of my Family, at length brought me to a Reſolution to ſettle myſelf in ſome fixed Way of Living; accordingly, I bought a little Farm in *Bedfordſhire*, and ſoon provided me a Stock, with all other Implements fit to manage it to the beſt Advantage. In this rural Retirement I began to think myſelf as happy as I could wiſh,

when, on a sudden, all my Happiness was destroyed by the unexpected Death of my Wife.

Her Death gave me a Sort of Contempt of the World, and filled me full of different Thoughts and Inclinations. My Country Life grew burthensome to me: and, in short, I left my Farm, left off Housekeeping, and, in a few Months after, returned to *London*; but there I could find Nothing to entertain me and divert my Melancholy. It was now the Beginning of the Year 1693, when my Nephew, whom I had bred up to the Sea, was returned from his Voyage, Captain of the Ship he went out in; who, coming to me one Morning, told me, It was proposed to him by some Merchants to make a Voyage to the *East-Indies*, and, if I would go, he would undertake to land me upon my Island, that I might have an Opportunity to enquire into the State of my new Kingdom.

Just before he came to me, it came into my Thoughts to get a Patent, and fill my Island with Inhabitants. *What Devil*, said I, *sent you hither with this Message?* And, though I liked the Motion, yet I would not let him know it at first; however, after a little Pause, I told him, if he would set me down, and call for me at his Return, I would certainly go with him. As to calling for me as he came back, he told me it was impracticable. *But*, said he, *I will tell you what we can do; we may have a Sloop ready framed on-board, which we may easily put together at any Time, and you may return at your Pleasure.*

I was not long in forming my Resolutions, but, contrary to the Advice of all my Friends, I fully determined to undertake the Voyage; and, in Order to it, I made my Will, and put all my Affairs in the best Posture I could possibly, and so, with my trusty Servant *Friday*, in the Beginning of *January*, 1694, I went

I went on-board, and took with me ſeveral Artificers, with a good Cargoe, for the better ſtocking of my Iſland.

We had not been long out at Sea, but we were overtaken by a Storm, which drove us upon the Coaſt of *Ireland*, as far as *Galway*, where we were obliged to ſtay twenty Days for a Wind. On the 5th of *February*, the Wind preſented, and we had a very good Gale for ſeveral Days. On the 20th, in the Evening, the Mate called out, That he ſaw a Flaſh of Fire, and heard a Gun; upon which we all

ran to the Quarter-deck, from whence, at a Diſtance, we ſaw a terrible Fire, which, from our Reckoning, we concluded could be no other than a Ship that had taken Fire at Sea, and that it could not be far off

by

by the Report of the Gun, which we heard several Times. We made to it with all our Sail, and soon perceived it was a great Ship burning in the Middle of the Sea; I immediately ordered five Guns to be fired, that the poor people might perceive that there was Deliverance at Hand, who consequently might risk their Lives in their Boats; nor was it long before the Ship blew up.

We hung out our Lanthorns, and, about eight in the Morning, when it began to be light, we saw two Boats making towards us, and we made a Signal for them to come on-board, and took them all up, being, Men, Women, and Children, in all sixty-four. It was a *French* Ship of 300 Tons, bound from *Canada*, and, by the Negligence of the Steersman, it was set on Fire in the Steerage; so that, in all Probability, if Providence had not sent us to their Assistance, they had every Soul perished.

Never were People, certainly, so overjoyed as these poor Creatures were. Among the Passengers there were two Priests, an old one and a young one; the old one was a stupid Fellow, but the young one was a very modest fine Gentleman. After their Surprize was pretty well over, and they had been refreshed in the best Manner our Ship would allow, the Captain and one of the Priests desired to speak with me, and offered us the Money and Jewels they had saved, which I refused, telling them, *Our Business was to save them, and not plunder them.* They told us, that then all that they had to desire of us was, to set them on-shore somewhere in our Passage. As to landing, we told them, that, being bound to the *East-Indies*, we could not do that without changing our Course, and that we could not justify; but we would carry them till we met with a Ship bound either to *England* or *France*, that

that would take them on-board; however, our Provisions beginning to fall short, we resolved to land them at *Newfoundland*, which was not much out of our Way: and accordingly, as we proposed, in a Week's Time we came to the Banks of N land, where they hired a Bark to carry the all but the young Priest and two or th lors, who chose to go with us.

Now, directing our Course twenty Days after we met wi that gave us a fresh Opport manity. In the Latitud ing towards us that h a Gun in Token soon came up Ship of *Bristo* had been drive cane. They h and were almost ing eaten Nothing

In this Ship w man, her Son, and in the most miserabl The Woman died, ficulty that we prese whom, at their earne plied the Ship with wha on-board our own Ship. W 19; but, passing by some little late what is most remarkable relat Kingdom, to which I was now drawing nigh. with no small Trouble that we got to the South Sid of my Island; however, at last, we came to an Anchor at the Mouth of the little Creek, and then I soon saw my old Castle, and knew perfectly where I was.

When

When I was certain of the Place, I called to *Friday*, and asked him if he knew where he was? But, when he looked a little, he clapped his Hands, cry-

O Joy! O there! O yes! O there! Me see! There much Men! and there! and fell to d dancing as if he were mad.

English Antient was spread, and we Guns, to let them know we were the white Flag, and so, with my Man *Friday*, I went on- d be the first Man I saw, but I had saved; and *Friday*, ance, ran to him with aged him with ex-

et my Foot on- ithful *Spaniard*, to me; he did had hinted to him or behave himself me by the Hand, and take Possession I found they had ts. I asked him se- eadily answered me, ge Confusion they had no designed to have mur- were talking, the Man whom ed with eleven more. These, e of those that owe their Lives to Goodness. And, after he had made them sensi- le who I was, they all saluted me in a very grateful and handsome Manner.

Before I relate what happened in the Island, as it was related by the *Spaniard*, my Governor, I must not omit a Story which I omitted in my former

mer Narrative. Juſt before we weighed Anchor, there happened a Quarrel on-board, which, by the Care of the Captain, was timely prevented, though not without ſome Difficulty; and, indeed, ſo far it proceeded, that two Fellows, that had been the Ring-leaders, found Means, in the Night, to get ſome Arms, and the Ship's Boat, and got away to the Iſland, and joined their Brother Rogues; ſo that now there were five *Engliſh* in the Iſland, which, as the *Spaniard* reports in the following Narration, was the Cauſe of great Diſorder and Confuſion amongſt them.

The Spaniard's *Relation of what happened in the Island from my Departure till my second Landing.*

YOU may remember, Sir, you sent me on a Voyage; and, indeed, I was not a little surprized to find, at my Return, that you had left us. We had a very good Passage; and, indeed my Countrymen were overjoyed to find I had so miraculously escaped; and, when I had shewed the Arms and Ammunition which I had brought, they were transported to the highest Degree. After a little Stay, we got what we could from the Savages, made bold with two of their Canoes, and so came all of us over to the Island; where we had no sooner landed, but we found the *Englishmen* had quarrelled with one another, and had attempted to murder and destroy their Fellows, and were often very near putting their wicked Practices in Execution.

One Day it happened, that, as two of my *Spaniards* were in the Wood, one of the sobereſt of the *Englishmen* came up to them, and made heavy Complaints how cruelly they were used by their Countrymen, and that, if we did not take them under our Protection and give them Assistance, they must inevitably be starved and undone. When they came to Supper, one of the *Spaniards*, in a gentle and friendly Manner, began to reprimand the mutinous *Englishmen:* That it was a great Pity their Countrymen should perish, and therefore intreated them to suffer their Countrymen to procure their Subsistence without farther Disturbance; to which they replied, *Let them starve and be damned, for the*

the Island is ours, and, if they will not work for us, they shall have no Share in it. Come, Jack, (said *Atkins,*) *who shall dare to build in our Dominions, without our Consent?* And, as we afterwards found out, they had certainly murdered them, if they had not been prevented: However, they pulled down their Huts, and did them all the Damage they possibly could. When they had done this Villainy, they came back to the Castle, boasting of what they had done; when one, taking hold of a *Spaniard*'s Hat, twirled it round, saying, *And you, Signior* Jack Spaniard, *shall have the same Sauce, if you do not mend your Manners.* This Quarrel in a short Time grew so high, that, if we had not timely interposed and taken away their Arms, in all Probability there had been Murder.

These wicked Fellows, perceiving that they had made all of us their Enemies, began to relent, and to beg for their Arms, but this we positively refused, which made them so mad and desperate, that they left us in the greatest Passion imaginable. They were hardly gone but their two Countrymen came to us with their Complaints, telling us they were ruined; and truly, Sir, we could not help thinking it very hard, that nineteen of us should, from Time to Time, be bullied and insulted by three such notorious Villains.

It was with some Difficulty we perswaded their two Countrymen from pursuing and killing them with their Fire-Arms, but, upon our promising that they should have Justice done them, they desisted. About five Days after, being almost starved, they came to us in a very submissive Manner, and begged heartily to have their Arms restored, which, upon certain Conditions, we at last granted. But so great was their Villainy, that there had not past above three Days but they began their old Trade again.

And

And now it was that an Accident happened, that not only obliged us to lay aside all private Animosities, but likewise to provide for our mutual Security.

One Night, as I lay in my Bed, I was disturbed with unusual Fears and Apprehensions. I got up, and related the Matter to one of my *Spanish* Friends, who answered, *Such Hints were not to be slighted*; and advised me to look out carefully; adding, *That certainly there was some Mischief upon the Stocks.* Accordingly, we went up to the Top of the Mountain, where we discovered a Light, and heard the Voices of several Men, which terrified us exceedingly. We could not tell what to conjecture, and therefore sent out old *Friday* as a Spy, to try if he could learn who, and from whence, they were; he returned in a very short Time, and brought us Word, *That they were two different Parties, of different Nations; and that, after a bloody Battle, they had landed there, by mere Chance, in Order to devour their Prisoners; and that he believed, as soon as it was light, a bloody Battle would ensue.* Old *Friday* had hardly ended his Relation, but an unusual Noise gave us to understand that the Engagement was begun; and Nothing could be more bloody and obstinate, nor Men of more invincible Spirits, nor more active and ready in their Way of Fighting.

We were undoubtedly, Sir, in a great Consternation, lest they should run into our Grove, and destroy what we had, and so resolved to put ourselves upon our Defence, and shoot the first that should approach; and, as we apprehended, so it happened; for three of the Army that was vanquished came directly to the Place for Shelter: But these I would not suffer to be slain, but had them surprized and taken alive; and, in Truth, they all proved very excellent Servants, and were of great Use to us afterwards.

wards. The two Parties being gone off, and the Coaſt clear, we went to the Place of Battle, where we found two-and-thirty dead upon the Spot, with ſeveral Bows and Arrows, and other Sorts of Weapons, which I ordered to be carefully picked up and carried into our Armoury.

This diſmal Spectacle had that Effect upon the three troubleſome *Engliſhmen*, that much of their turbulent Temper began to abate, and they began to be good Friends, and to think unanimouſly what was beſt to be done for our mutual Security and Preſervation. And, accordingly, all Hands were at Work to ſtrengthen the Fortifications of our Caſtle, and provide a proper Security for all our Proviſions; and, indeed, we did both with all the Caution that the Nature

Nature of our Circumſtances would allow. And thus for two Years we lived in a very comfortable Retirement, having neither ſeen or heard any Thing of the Savages for all that Time.

But now there happened another Quarrel, which might have proved of very bad Conſequence, if it had not been prevented in Time. The three wicked *Engliſhmen* being the Aggreſſors, I ordered them to be diſarmed, and left the Caſe to be determined by the other two *Engliſhmen*, who ſentenced them to be hanged, alledging, among other Things, that they had a Deſign to murder us, and only deferred it till a proper Opportunity; upon which I aſked *Atkins*, who was the Ringleader, what he had done to them to deſerve to be murdered, what he had to ſay for himſelf, why we ſhould not immediately kill him, who had formed ſuch a villainous Deſign to murder us? In Truth, the *Engliſhmen* preſſed very hard to hang one of them for an Example to the Others; but this I would by no Means conſent to, upon the Conſideration that I owed my Life to an *Engliſhman*, to you, Sir, my only Preſerver; however, to put it out of their Power to do us any farther Miſchief, we determined, that, for the Future, they ſhould have no Arms of any Sort; and that, if they did again attempt to give the Society any Manner of Diſturbance, then we would immediately ſhoot them like wild Beaſts. After this I ordered them ſome Proviſion for their preſent Subſiſtence, and appointed them a Place in a remote Part of the Iſland, where they might plant, and make what Improvements they thought proper.

They had lived ſix Months in this ſeparate Station, and had got in their firſt Harveſt; which, that Seaſon, was but very ſmall, as they were naturally not only very idle, but had every Thing to begin

a-new,

a new, and, what was worse, were but very indifferent Workmen at the best. These Fellows, growing desperate and weary of working, took a new Whim into their Heads, which might have been of fatal Consequence. Nothing would serve them, but they must needs make a Voyage to the Continent, to try if they could seize some of those Savages, and make them Slaves to do their Drudgery; and, indeed, the Project was not so preposterous, if they had not been actuated by wicked Notions and Designs.

One Morning they came to their Limits, desiring to speak with us; which being granted, they told us they were tired of that State of Life, and, if we would give them one of our Canoes, they would go and seek their Fortunes abroad, and never trouble us more. You may be sure, Sir, we were not a little glad to be freed from such troublesome Companions; however, we represented the Danger of it; but, finding Nothing would change their Resolution, we consented they should have one of our Canoes, and at the same Time gave them some Fire-Arms, Ammunition, and Provision; and, as soon as they had fitted out their Boat, they merrily sailed away, the *Spaniards* at the same Time calling after them and wishing them a good Voyage. And, in Truth, Nothing could be farther from our Thoughts, than the Possibility of seeing them any more; yet, scarcely a Month had passed, but one of our *Englishmen*, being abroad at Work, saw three Men well armed coming towards him; upon which, away he flies to bring us Intelligence, telling us, *We were all undone, for there were Men upon the Island that were not Savages!* While we were considering the Event, up came the three *Englishmen*, whom we presently knew by their Voices; and

and then our Wonder ceaſed. Our next Enquiry was into the Nature and Manner of their Voyage, and the Reaſon of their ſo ſpeedy Return; of all which one of them gave the following Relation:

After two Days Sail, we reached Land; but, finding the Inhabitants Savages, and coming with their Bows and Arrows to give us an unwelcome Reception, we thought it proper to make the beſt of our Way, ſteering *Northward*. In our Paſſage we diſcovered ſeveral little Iſlands which ſeemed to be inhabited; at one of which we reſolved to go on-ſhore at all Hazards; which accordingly we did, at one that lay moſt to the *Weſt*; here we found the Natives very courteous to us, giving us what they could procure. Among theſe hoſpitable *Indians* we ſtaid ſeveral Days, enquiring by Signs what Nations lay near them, and were informed that there were ſeveral ſavage Nations that lay nigh to them, that were accuſtomed to eat Mankind, but, for their Parts, they were not accuſtomed to eat ſuch Sort of Diet, except ſuch as they took in Battle. We enquired how long it was ſince they had had a Battle, and whether they had any Priſoners; to which they made Anſwer, by their Signs, that it was about two Months, and their King had now two hundred Priſoners, which he reſerved for the Slaughter. Mighty deſirous we were to ſee thoſe Priſoners; which they miſtook, and thought we wanted ſome for our own Uſe, and made Signs, that, at the next Riſing of the Sun, we ſhould have ſome; and, accordingly, at the very Time they brought us eleven Men and five Women, juſt as Cows and Oxen are brought to a Sea-port Town; a Sight that gave us all a great Deal of Horror, and what to do we could not tell; to refuſe them, we knew would be an unpardonable Affront,

Affront, and to dispose of them we knew not how. However, we resolved to accept of them, and gave them in Return a few Fishes that we had in the Canoe; so, taking our Leave, we sailed to the next Island, where we set eight of the Men at Liberty; with the Rest we made the best of our Way to our Island; and, though we treated them all as well as we could, we could by no Means convince them, but that they were to be killed and devoured.

Thus, Sir, ended the Narrative of these three Desperadoes; whereupon I asked him where their new Family was, chusing to see them; they told me, they were at their Huts; so we all went to see them.

When we came to the Hut, we found three well-proportioned Men, and five Women, all naked and bound, four of them might be from twenty-four to forty, but the other was a comely Maiden of about seventeen; they were all very agreeable, and their Behaviour seemed to be very modest. Their naked Appearance, with the Misery of their Condition, was no very agreeable Sight. I ordered *Friday*'s Father to go try if he could learn any Thing from them, and, if he could make them understand him, to assure them that they should not be sacrificed; but they not being of his Nation, he could only make one of the Women understand, and that was partly by Signs; when they were told by the woman, their Interpreter, that they were not to be killed, no one can express their strange Gestures, by which they expressed their Joy, and, when they were asked whether they were willing to be Servants, they made joyful Signs to express their Readiness.

But now, Sir, having Women among us, which I thought might some Time occasion Quarrels, I asked the three *Englishmen*, how they proposed to dispose of their Families; adding, that I was not going to lay

any Restraint on them, only I would desire that they would take each one; and, after they had chosen which they had a Mind to, no other Man should presume to touch her. Well, to this they all agreed; and so they concluded to draw Lots for the Choice, which, beyond Expectation, they did with Regularity and Exactness. The only Thing that is to be observed, is, that the poor Women (till old *Friday* convinced them to the contrary) were under terrible Apprehensions that, as the *English* took them away as their Lots directed, they were immediately to be murdered.

But these Frights and Terrors being removed, the *English*, with their new Wives, went to work, and in a very short Time had finished several Huts proper for their living.

And now, Sir, I lay before you a Scene quite different from any Thing that has been related. One Morning, very early, there came five Canoes of *Indians* onshore, on their old Account of devouring their Prisoners; all that we could do was to lie concealed till their bloody Ceremony was over, and to take proper Measures to defend ourselves in Case of Need. But, notwithstanding all our Cautions, there happened an unhappy Disaster, that had like to have occasioned the utter Desolation of the Island; for, after the Savages were gone off, my *Spaniards* and I looking out to make Observations, we found three Savages that had gorged themselves lying fast asleep upon the Ground.

What to do with them we could not tell; to murder them we thought would not be justifiable according to the Law of Christianity, having no previous Quarrel with them; at last we thought it adviseable to secure them alive, and set them about some Work or other, till we could dispose of them; and accordingly we took them Prisoners, and carried them first to our Castle, and then to the two *English*, who soon found

found them Employment; but, for Want of keeping a ſtrict Guard over them, one of them got away into the Woods, and was not heard of for ſeveral Days

came on; one of them was the Run-away, who had been the Cauſe of this Miſchief; and he they reſolved ſhould be the firſt that ſuffered, let what would be the Conſequence; and accordingly, as was concerted, the firſt let fly; and indeed he took his Aim ſo well that he killed the foremoſt outright, ſhot the Run-away through the Body, and wounded the third.

Sad and dreadful was the Out-cry the wounded *Indians* made, being quite inſenſible from whence their ſudden Deſtruction came, and, as we were informed, believed that they were deſtroyed by Thunder and Lightning, having never before heard or ſeen any Thing like a Gun. Whilſt they were in this Conſternation, the *Engliſhmen* had Time to new-

load their Guns, and, firing both together upon another Party of five, who were standing by the two

they had wounded, they fell to the Ground as if they had been killed; upon which the two *Engliſhmen* went to them, without charging their Guns, which was a very wrong Step; for, when they were come up, they found four of them alive, two ſlightly wounded, and one not at all Upon which they were forced to take the But-end of their Muſkets, and knock them on the Head, and took him that was not wounded and bound him, and laid him at the Foot of a Tree hard by, and then made all the Haſte they could towards the Cave to ſee if all was well there; and, finding every Thing ſafe, they came back to the Tree where they left the *Indian* bound, and found, to their great Surprize, he was gone. Now they were in greater Fear and Confuſion than before; but, while they were conſidering

fidering what was proper to do, seven *Spaniards* came up to them, bringing with them that very *Indian* the *Englishmen* had left bound under the Tree, whom the *Spaniards* had released in their Way.

This great Reinforcement so much encouraged the two *Englishmen*, and so great was their Indignation for the Loss of their Huts, that they could stay no longer; but, taking the *Spaniards* with them, all well armed, away they went in Pursuit of the Rest of the Savages; but, from a rising Ground, they perceived that they were got on-board their Canoes, and were gone out to Sea, too far to be come at, which gave them new Matter for Fear and Apprehension, lest they should go Home directly, and inform their Brethren of all that had happened, and incite them to come over with a greater Power, and destroy the whole Island. And, as we judged, so it happened; for, in less than seven Months, they came over with twenty-five Canoes, and landed upon us with two Hundred and fifty Men, all well armed with Bows and Arrows and other formidable Weapons.

You may imagine, Sir, we were in no small Consternation, upon the Approach of these unwelcome Guests; nor were we wanting to make the best Preparation we could to defend ourselves; we armed our faithful Slaves in the best Manner we could, nor would our Women be persuaded from fighting along with us, as they resolved to conquer or die with their Husbands, whom they now loved with the greatest Tenderness and Passion.

Of this little Army I was Commander in Chief; and *Will. Atkins*, whom I knew to be a Fellow of invincible Courage, I appointed for my Lieutenant-General, and gave him six choice Men, well armed, to command as a separate Body. In a short Time the Fight began on *Atkins*'s Quarter, who ordered his

Men to fire into the thickeſt of them. Never were Creatures in greater Terror and Conſternation, as imagining their Deſtruction to come from the Gods; and, if *Atkins* had obeyed my Orders, and retreated unperceived, they had fled to their Canoes, without any farther Attempt; but, ſeeing him and his ſmall Party, they came on again with the greateſt Fury.

In ſhort, we were forced to interpoſe with our whole Body, to ſave *Atkins* and his Party, who was preſſed very hard, and had one of the *Engliſhmen* killed by his Side, and was himſelf wounded. We gave three Volleys, but they were now grown ſo deſperate, that, notwithſtanding our Fire, they came up in the very Teeth of us, inſomuch that we were forced to retire, and, in Truth, I muſt own, that, if Night had not given us a little Reſpite, we muſt have been in a great Deal of Danger.

As

As soon as possible I drew up my little Army upon a rising Ground, where, by the Light of the Moon, we could observe the Savages in a great Deal of Disorder; upon which we concluded it would be best to fall upon them now, and, if possible, to give them a Volley undiscovered; which we did, by the Guidance of the two *Englishmen*, who knew the Ground perfectly; after this we gave them three Volleys more, and then rushed in upon them with our Swords with such irresistible Fury, that they gave Way, and, making a dismal Screaming and Howling, they betook themselves to their Heels. Many of them were killed in the Flight; but indeed we were so exceedingly tired with fighting these two Battles, that we did not then pursue them to their Canoes, in which we concluded that they would immediately get to Sea; but, there happening a dreadful Storm, they were prevented in that, and many of their Canoes were lost into the Bargain.

After we had taken some Refreshment, and a little Repose, we resolved, as soon as it was light, to go to the Place of Battle in Order to make what Observations we could; and, coming at length to a full View of the Remainder of their Army, we found them lying in a miserable Posture; and, when we came within Musket-Shot, I ordered two Guns to be fired, in Order to try if they had any Notion of coming to another Engagement; and the Project answered so effectually, that they no sooner heard the Report of the first Gun, than they started up, and, in a most astonishing Manner, ran away into the Mountains. Though I confess, I had much rather the Weather would have suffered them to have gone off, without giving us farther Trouble; for now the Case was, what must be done with this great Number of savage Creatures. Great were our Debates on this

Point; however, after mature Conſideration, it was determined to deſtroy their Canoes; which when the *Indians* ſaw, they made the moſt hideous Out-cries; but to no Purpoſe, for we either burnt or diſabled them all, after which they ran about a long Time, and, as they had no Arms, nor Materials to make any, ſo, notwithſtanding their Numbers, we were the leſs apprehenſive of being ſurprized by them.

Indeed our Stock of Proviſions was ſo very ſmall, that we came to a Reſolution to drive them up into ſome remote Corner of the Iſland, and to kill as many of them as we could catch, in order to leſſen their Number, and then give them ſome Corn to plant. Purſuant to this Reſolution, we purſued them with our Guns, killing every Day one or more, till at length their Number was ſo reduced, that we concluded, if poſſible, to take one of them alive, which at laſt, with ſome Difficulty, we effected; and, uſing him kindly, we brought him to old *Friday*, who told him if they would ſubmit and do what they were commanded, they ſhould be uſed well, otherwiſe they ſhould be all ſlain, and bid him go and aſſure his Companions ſo, who were in a moſt miſerable ſtarving Condition.

The poor Creatures, who were now reduced to thirty-ſeven, received this Offer with all the Joy imaginable, ſo we ſent them ſome Food, which they ate with great Thankfulneſs, and made all the Promiſes we could deſire; and, to give them their Due, they have never broke any of them to this Day.

And thus, Sir, according to the beſt of my Ability, I have given you an Account of what is material, that has happened in the Iſland, ſince your Departure, to this Day; by which you may perceive the wonderful Works of Providence.

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When you inſpect into the Iſland, you will find it Something improved in general, your Corn and Flocks increaſed, and the Number of your Subjects ſo far augmented, that, from a deſolate Iſland, as it was before your Deliverance, here is a Proſpect, with a little Induſtry and good Management, that it may at length become both a populous and plentiful little Kingdom.

The End of the Spaniard's *Relation.*

A Continuation of the LIFE of *Robinſon Cruſoe.*

THERE is no Doubt to be made but that the *Spaniard* gave me a faithful Account, which was exceedingly agreeable to me, and no leſs ſurprizing to the young Prieſt, and to all the Reſt that heard it: Nor were theſe People leſs pleaſed with the Neceſſaries I brought them, which were a great Help to them in perfecting their Habitation. *Wil. Atkins* was grown a very ſober Man, and had built his Hut with great Ingenuity; Nothing indeed, conſidering the Circumſtance and Nature of the Place, could be finiſhed with greater Curioſity, kept more neat, or have better Convenience; for the Habitations of the *Engliſhmen* were by much the moſt commodious in the Iſland. As to Religion, they had little among them, and the Men only taught their Wives to ſpeak *Engliſh*; they were all fruitful enough, and bore each a Child once a Year, ſome of which were now ſix Years old, and very ſtrong and healthy.

When I enquired of the *Spaniard* concerning their Manner of living among the Savages, they gave me a very deplorable Relation of it, adding, that they had hardly any Hopes of Support or Deliverance.

Many were the Methods they took to inſtruct the Savages, but to no Purpoſe; for they, ignorant as they were, would give no Ear to the Inſtructions of thoſe to whom they owed their Lives. At the Return of their Friend, who they thought had been devoured, their Joy was great, eſpecially when they ſaw the Loaves of Bread which I ſent them; but, when they heard the Errand, and perceived the Boat, their Tranſports were inexpreſſible. This was the Account I had from them, and now it follows I ſhould inform the Reader in what Condition I left them.

As it was generally agreed that they ſhould have no more Diſturbance from the Savages, ſo I told them I had made this Voyage chiefly for their Sakes, and that I was not come to remove them, but rather to eſtabliſh and fix them upon the Iſland; and, for that End, I had brought them all Sorts of Neceſſaries and Artificers, with other Perſons, that would not only add to their Number, and conſequently to their Defence, but would likewiſe be a mutual Help and Support to them. They were all together when I talked to them in this Manner. I aſked them, one by one, if they had intirely forgot their former Animoſities, and would engage in the ſtricteſt Friendſhip? to which *Atkins* replied, they had had Afflictions enough to make them all ſober, and Enemies enough to make them all Friends; adding, that he had moſt juſtly deſerved the Treatment he had received from the *Spaniards*, and that he was only to be blamed. Upon which the *Spaniards* replied, that ſince *Will. Atkins* had, upon all Occaſions, behaved himſelf ſo valiantly in their Defence, all that was paſt ſhould be forgotten, that he ſhould have his Arms, and be made the next Commander to the Governor.

Upon theſe kind Declarations of mutual Love and Friendſhip, we concluded to dine together on the Morrow;

Morrow; which we did in the best Order and Formality that the Nature of the Place would permit; and, after that, I distributed to every one of them his Portion of the Necessaries I had brought over, and then divided the Island into three distinct Colonies, making my old Habitation the Metropolis, which the *Spaniards* inhabited.

The young Man, whose Mother was starved to Death, as before-mentioned, and the Maid, who was indeed a pious virtuous young Woman, seeing the good Disposition of Affairs, dropped their Resolution of going to the *East-Indies*, and both desired I would permit them to stay on the Island, and enter them among my Subjects, which I readily agreed to; and the young Woman was afterwards married, as will appear by the Sequel of the Story.

And now I come in Course to speak of the young *French* Priest, whose pious Behaviour, and excellent Discourses were extremely agreeable, and deserve a particular Observation. Said he to me one Day, since, under God, I owe you my Life, I shall take Care to employ it to do as much Good, and you as much Honour, as I can; and this I conceive may best be done in my Attempt to save as many of these poor Peoples Souls as I can; but at the same Time I shall take Care not to advance any Points in Religion but what you shall approve of.

I was mightily pleased with the Modesty of his Expressions, and told him he should not want my Assistance to further his good Intentions. To which he replied, he should always have a grateful Regard to my Favours, and would make it his principal Concern to behave himself in all Points as became a peaceable Man and a good Christian.

Another Morning he came to me, as I was going to the *Englishmens* Plantation, and addressed himself

to me in the following Manner; *I know*, says he, *you have Nothing more at Heart than the Prosperity of this Island, and, as the Blessing of God is the only Means to procure that Prosperity, I humbly submit it to your Wisdom and Goodness, whether such corrupt Practices as are now among us, ought not to be removed?*

I did not at first very well apprehend what particular Curruption he hinted at; however, I desired him to bear me Company to the *Englishmens* Plantation, to which he readily consented, that being the Subject of what he desired to discourse with me upon. So we walked on together, and he began in the following Manner.

Sir, I must confess, I looked upon it to be a great Unhappiness, that we differ in some Points of Religion; yet we both believe and worship the same God, who having laid us down stated Rules of Obedience, we ought not willingly and knowingly to transgress them. Hereupon I desired him to explain himself, that, if it was in my Power, I might, as soon as possible, endeavour to remove those corrupt Practices. Upon which he frankly told me, *That there were in the Island four* Englishmen, *that had cohabited with savage Women, and used them as their Wives, which can be Nothing less than Fornication, in the most literal Sense; it being well known to you, and to all the Rest of the Inhabitants of the Island, that they are not married: And now, Sir, can God be honoured in such an open and notorious Liberty? And can you, with Reason, expect a Blessing on the Island, whilst such corrupt Practices continue with Impunity, and Men are permitted to live in such an open State of Fornication? It is true you cannot be charged with Crimes that were done in your Absence, and without your Knowledge; but now the Case is entirely altered, and, if you neglect the Remedy, the Guilt will be at your Door.* I was at first so dull, that I thought he meant to separate them;

but

but herein he quickly undeceived me, telling me, *His Meaning was not that I should separate them, but rather link them faster together, by marrying them.* The Piety and Sincerity of the Man gave me a great Deal of Satisfaction, insomuch that I promised him I would instantly go and discourse with them, and use my best Endeavour with them, that every Thing might be done according to his Desire.

When we came to the *Englishmen*, I first put them in Mind that I had done every Thing for them that was needful, in Order to their future Preservation in this Life; and now my only Concern was the Preservation of their Souls eternally. I asked them concerning their Manner of living with the Savage-Women; adding how scandalous it was to live in such an open and continued Course of Fornication. To which *Atkins* replied, that he believed the savage Women they lived with to be the most innocent Women in the World, and that they would never forsake them; and, to confirm me they were sincere, he told me, If there was a Clergyman in the Ship, they would be married to them with all their Hearts; I told them there was a Clergyman in the Ship, and advised them to go and consult the Women, and I would take Care to have the Ceremonies performed To-morrow Morning in due Form; which they all agreed to, and so it was accordingly done to their mutual Satisfaction.

In short, the Men instructed their Wives as well as they could in the Nature of the Thing they were going about, and laid them down, as far as their Capacities would allow, some general Heads of the Christian Religion; especially *Atkins*, who, though he had been by much the most corrupt and vicious; yet his Education had been far better than any of the Rest. After the young Priest had asked them several Questions, and they had promised to amend their Lives and to

use

uſe their utmoſt Endeavours to make their Wives Chriſtians, he married them; which was not more to my Satisfaction, than to that of the *Engliſhmen* them-

ſelves, and, indeed, it was attended with all the good Conſequences that could be expected.

The Affairs of the Iſland being thus ſettled, I was preparing every Thing for going on-board, when the young Man, whoſe Mother had been ſtarved, as is before mentioned, came to me, ſaying, *As he underſtood there was a Clergyman on-board, that had married the* Engliſhmen *and the Savages, he had a Match to propoſe between two Chriſtians, which he deſired might be finiſhed before I went.* At firſt I thought it might be between himſelf and his Mother's Maid, and began to give him ſome Advice to the contrary; upon which he told me, *I was deceived; he had Nothing to aſk me, on his own Part, but a ſmall Spot of Ground for a Plantation,*

tation, a Servant or two, and a few Neceſſaries, and that I would not be unmindful of him when I came to England; *but, as for the Match I am to propoſe to you, it is between the* Engliſhman *you call* Jack-of-all-Trades *and the Maid* Suſan.

I was agreeably ſurprized at the mentioning this Match, which was very ſuitable, the Fellow being a very active induſtrious Man, and the Woman a diſcreet, neat, cleanly, Houſewife; ſo the Match was concluded, and they were married the ſame Day.

As to the ſharing out the Land, I left it to *Will. Atkins*, who, indeed, diſcharged the Truſt with great Fidelity. As to their Laws and Government, I adviſed them earneſtly to love one another, and to make what farther By-Laws they ſhould think proper for their general Good and Benefit.

At our Return we called at *Atkins*'s Houſe, where we found the new-married Women in a cloſe Conference with *Atkins*'s Wife, who had been baptized: Said *Atkins*, 'When God has Sinners to reconcile to himſelf, he is never without an Inſtructor; for this young Woman, whom Providence has ſent among us, has Senſe and Religion enough to convert a whole Nation of Savages.' The young Woman bluſhed, and was going to riſe, but I bade her ſit ſtill; telling her, I hoped God would bleſs her good Endeavours; and ſo, taking out of my Pocket a Bible, I gave it to *Atkins*, which he received with Marks of Gratitude and Satisfaction. After ſeveral religious Diſcourſes, I deſired the young Woman to give me an Account of the Anguiſh ſhe felt, when ſhe was ſtarving to Death in the Ship, which ſhe did in Terms very moving and pathetic.

Thus, having diſpoſed every Thing in the Iſland in the beſt Manner poſſible, and given the People Aſſurance, that I would always have them in my Thoughts,

Thoughts, and would be ſure to ſend them ſufficient Supplies, as often as I had an Opportunity. On the firſt of *May*, 1695, I ſet Sail for the *Braſils*, but the next Day was becalmed; and, looking towards the *N. N. E.* of the Iſland, we could perceive Something out at Sea looking very black, upon which the Mate going up the Shrouds, and taking a View with a Proſpective Glaſs, he cried out, *It was an Army. An Army, you Fool*, ſaid I, *What do you mean?* Nay, Sir, ſaid he, do not be angry; for, I aſſure you, it is not only an Army, but a Fleet too; for I believe there are a Thouſand Canoes making towards us with all Speed. As they came nearer towards us, they ſeemed to be very much ſurprized at the Sight of our Ship, not knowing what to make of us; and we, being unwilling they ſhould come too near,

near, made Signs to them to keep off, which they did; but as they retired, they let fly several Arrows, by which one of our Men was wounded.

In a little Time they had the Courage to come so near us, that they could hear us speak; upon which I ordered *Friday* to call to them, to know what they would have; whereupon they poured a whole Cloud of Arrows upon him, several of which went quite through his Body; and so I lost my faithful Servant and most affectionate Companion in all my Afflictions and Solitude. I was so enraged at the Death of poor *Friday*, that I ordered the Gunner to load with small Shot, and immediately give them a Broad-side; which he did so effectually, that thirteen or fourteen of their Canoes were overset, and the Rest so frighted, that away they flew with all the Speed they could.

Soon after, we took up one poor Wretch, as he was swimming for his Life; but he was so stubborn and surly, that I could not prevail with him either to eat or drink, upon which I ordered him to be thrown over board; and, after we had taken him up the second Time, he came so far to himself, that he let us know that they were going with their Kings to fight a great Battle; and, when we asked him what made them come to us, and shoot at us? He answered, *To make de great Wonder look.*

Poor *Friday* was buried with all the Pomp and Decency our Circumstances would allow: And now, having a fair Wind, we made the best of our Way to the *Brasils*, and in a few Days came to an Anchor in the Bay of *All-Saints*. With some Difficulty I got on-shore with Part of my Cargoe, and, having fitted out a Vessel with Provisions for my Island and settled several Matters with my Correspondent, we set Sail for the *East-Indies*.

When

When we ſailed from the *Braſils*, we made directly for the Cape of *Good-Hope*, having a tolerably good Voyage, ſteering for the moſt Part *S. E.* At the Cape we only took in freſh Water, and then ſailed directly for the Coaſt of *Coromandel*. The firſt Place we touched at was the Iſland of *Madagaſcar*; where, though the People are fierce and treacherous, yet for ſome Time they treated us well, and gave us Commodities. I made it my chief Buſineſs to go on-ſhore as often as I could to make Obſervations; and indeed the People traded with us with ſo much ſeeming Civility, that ſome of the Men reſolved one Night to ſtay on-ſhore in a Tent, which they had made for that Purpoſe; for my Part, I, with ſome of the Reſt, thought it more ſafe to lie in the Boat.

About two o'Clock in the Morning, we were alarmed with the firing of Guns, and our Men's crying for Help, or they ſhould be murdered.

The Occaſion of this Fray, as we afterwards underſtood from them that eſcaped, was this. An old Woman, that ſold Milk, brought with her a young Woman that ſold Herbs, whom when the Sailors ſaw, they laid hold on her, and carried her in among the Trees; upon which the old one made ſuch a prodigious Out-cry, that both Men and Women came to their Aſſiſtance. At the Beginning, the Fellow that began the Fray, was killed with a Lance, though at firſt we did not know what was become of him.

A Night or two after we reſolved to go on-ſhore, and try if we could find out the Man that was miſſing. An Hour before Midnight we landed at the Place were the Action began; but, it was ſo dark, we could diſcover Nothing, till the Boatſwain fell over one of the dead Bodies. We concluded to ſtay

there

there till Morning, when we discovered two-and-thirty dead Bodies lying on the Ground, whereof two were not quite dead. Having made this Discovery, I thought I had seen enough, and so was preparing to return on-board. But the Boatswain and the Rest, which were about twenty, resolved to go to the *Indian* Town, to try if they could find what was become of *Tom Jeffreys*, their Companion.

I opposed this Resolution, as too dangerous to be undertaken; but all I could say signified Nothing, they resolved to go, let the Consequence be what it would. It was not without Difficulty that they found the Town, which consisted of about two Hundred Houses, where the People being all in a profound Sleep, the Sailors concluded to divide themselves into three Bodies, and to set the Town on Fire in three Places at once, to kill all that should attempt to escape, and to plunder the Rest.

Having made this Resolution, to work they went; they had not gone far, before the first Company found their Companion *Tom Jeffreys*, stripped stark-naked, with his Throat cut from Ear to Ear, hanging by one Arm upon a Tree. In a House, adjoining to this Tree, they found fifteen or sixteen *Indians*.

They immediately set Fire to the House, and at the same time to several Others in the Town; so that, in a very little Time, the whole Place was all in Flames; and no sooner did the affrighted Creatures run out to save themselves from the Fury of the Flames, but the Sailors either drove them back again into the Fire, or killed them without Mercy. All this while they never fired a Gun, lest the Noise of that should awake the People too fast for them to destroy.

By

By this Time the Town was all in Flames, and the Light of the Conflagration made me very uneasy, and likewise surprized the Captain and the Men that were with him on-board, who knew Nothing of the Matter.

But, when he saw the Smoak, and heard the Guns go off, he concluded his Men must be in great Danger; upon which he took the other Boat, and with thirteen Men resolved to go to the Assistance of them let the Consequence be what it would; and, indeed, though I was sensible of the Danger we ran, yet I had no Power to stay behind.

We went directly as the Flames guided us, but, I must own, when I came upon the Place, I never beheld greater Horror, nor heard more dreadful Outcries: In short, the whole Spectacle was too dreadful to be described, and the Miseries and Astonishment of the

the People not to be uttered. I got into the Center, in Order to put a Stop to their farther Barbarity, and ordered some of the Men to follow me; but I had hardly spoke the Word, before the Boatswain, with four of the Men after him, came up to us, all covered with Blood and Dust. When they saw us, and knew who we were, they gave a great Halloo, in Token that more Help was come. *Noble Captain*, said he, *these Hell-hounds have barbarously murdered* Tom Jeffreys, *and in Revenge we will kill them all.*

When my Nephew saw his Man hanging by the Arm, with his Throat cut from Ear to Ear, he grew extremely enraged, and declared that not a Man in the Island ought to be spared: Upon which, away ran the Boatswain, with eight more, to finish the Tragedy; which being out of my Power to prevent, I got to the Boat, with only the Supercargoe, and so went on-board, sending back the Pinnace, to assist the Men, if any Thing should happen. When I got to the Boat, the Fire was almost extinguished and the Out-cries abated; but I had been but a little Time on-board, before I heard another Volley given by the Sailors, as a Signal of Victory, which was occasioned by their falling upon and destroying the Houses and Persons that lay between them and the Sea, and so they came strolling down to the Pinnace, which lay ready to receive them. Not a Man had received any particular Hurt, the poor *Indians* being unprepared, amazed, and confounded.

I was extremely angry with them for their Cruelty, but particularly with the Captain, who, instead of persuading them to Reason, rather prompted them to farther Mischief; nor could he say any Thing to excuse himself; but that he was a Man subject to Passion, and that he could not bear the Sight of one of his Men so barbarously murdered. As for the Rest, they only

only boasted of their Revenge, and, according to all their Accounts, they destroyed one Hundred and fifty Men, Women, and Children, and burnt the whole Town to Ashes into the Bargain; and, however our Men might value themselves upon this bold Exploit, yet I always looked upon it with Detestation, and gave it the Title of *The Massacre of* Madagascar.

When we were under Sail, the Boatswain would be often magnifying and defending the bloody Action, which I as often dispraised and condemned; bidding them depend upon it, God would never bless their Voyage after such unparallelled Barbarity. And, as I foretold, so it happened; for, when we came upon the *Persian* Shore, we lost five of our Men, who, venturing too far on the Shore, were either killed, or taken and made Slaves by the *Arabians*. Upon this Misfortune I again reprehended them, advising them to repent. Upon this the Boatswain said, You are always disturbing us; and, as you are but a Passenger, we are not obliged to bear it; and therefore if you do not forbear for the Future I shall leave the Ship, and not sail with such dangerous and ungrateful Company.

All this I heard very patiently, being sensible, as Cases then stood, I had no Remedy; and, indeed, I thought all had been over and forgotten: But so it happened, we were now in the Road of *Bengal*, where, going one Day on-shore with the Supercargoe, one of the Men came, and told me, 'I need not trouble myself to come on-board any more, for that he had Orders from the Boatswain, and the Rest of the Officers, not to bring me on-board any more.'

This insolent Message much surprized me; however, I made the Fellow no Answer, but went to the Supercargoe, and desired him to go on-board immediately, and acquaint the Captain, that he might prevent

vent the Mutiny which I had Reason to apprehend: But, before this could be done, the Matter was effected; for I was hardly gone out of the Boat, but the Boatswain, Gunner, Carpenter, with all the inferior Officers, ran to the Quarter-Deck, desiring to speak with the Captain; and then the Boatswain began to rail against me exceedingly, telling him, *That if I had not gone on-shore myself, they had resolved to have compelled me to it.* And farther, he had the Insolence to add, 'That if I had not quitted the Ship, though they had had all the Respect imaginable for their Captain, and would serve him with their Lives; yet they would all have left the Ship immediately.' Upon which the Rest cried out, *One and All, one and All.*

Though my Nephew was a Man that wanted neither Courage nor Resolution, yet this unexpected Behaviour shocked him exceedingly; he expostulated with them, telling them the Danger and the Injustice of such a Proceeding, but all would not do; they had fully resolved, that, if I came on-board, they would all leave the Ship; upon which, said he, 'If this be your Resolution, I will go and acquaint him with it.' And so he came up to me, and told me all that had passed. I am very glad to see you, Nephew, said I, and am glad it is no worse; for in Truth I expected they would have rebelled against you; I only desire you to send my necessary Things on-shore, and I will find my Way to *England* as well as I can. Though this vexed my Nephew to the Heart, yet, finding there was no Remedy, he took his Leave of me and went on-board, and sent me my Necessaries; and so this Matter was over in a very few Hours. And now I think I was at least a Thousand Leagues farther distant from *England*, than I was at my little Kingdom. My Nephew left me two Servants to attend me, who engaged to be with

me

me till my Return. I took Lodgings in the House of an *English* Woman, where were several Merchants; and indeed I liked the Company and Entertainment so well, that I continued here several Months, considering what Course I had best take. I had some valuable *English* Goods, a Thousand Pieces-of-Eight, and a Letter of Credit for more if I should have Occasion. The Goods I soon disposed of to Advantage, and bought here several good Diamonds, which I could easily carry about with me.

One Morning, a Merchant, with whom I was very intimate, came to me, and said, Countryman I have a Proposal to make to you, which I do not question will be to both our Advantages. To be short, Sir, we are both in a remote Part of the World, and far removed from our native Country, and yet we are in a Place where Men, that understand Business, may get Money. Now if you will put a Thousand Pounds to my Thousand Pounds, we will buy a good Ship, you shall be the Captain and I the Merchant, and we will go upon a trading Voyage.

This Proposal soon gained upon me, suiting exactly with my rambling Inclination; but it required some Time before we could get a Vessel to our Mind, or Sailors fit to man her out. In a little Time we procured both, and so we sailed away for *China*, and had a very prosperous Voyage, having not only gained a large Sum of Money, but withal got a good Insight into the Traffic of those Countries.

Our next Voyage was to the Spice-Islands, which proved likewise very successful; and, not long after, the Merchant and I made up our Accounts to our mutual Satisfaction. We found ourselves very rich; and now our only Concern was how to dispose of our Money. Whilst we were considering what was best to be done, it happened that a *Dutch* Ship of about

200 Tons came into Port. The Men pretended they were so ill, that there were not Hands sufficient to manage the Vessel, and the Captain being desirous to go to *Europe*, public Notice was given that the Ship was to be sold; which no sooner came to our Ears, but we bought her and would have entertained some of her Men, but they were not to be found, for, as soon as they had received their Dividend, they all went privately to the *Mogul*'s Country; as in Truth they had Reason enough; for this pretended Captain was only the Gunner, (the real Captain and three of his Men being killed by the *Malagans*,) who ran away with the Ship to the Bay of *Bengal*, leaving the Mate and five Men more on-shore, of which you will hear more in the Sequel of the Story.

After we had bought the Ship, and fitted her with all Necessaries for her Voyage, with some Difficulty and Expence we picked up some Sailors of different Countries, and manned her tolerably well, resolving upon another Voyage to the Spice-Islands. In this Manner we traded backward and forward for five or six Years, with very good Success, and were now in the seventh Year going to *China*; but in this Voyage we went with contrary Winds, which beat us up and down; and no sooner were we got clear of these rugged Seas, but we found our Ship had sprung a Leak, which obliged us to put into the River *Cambodia*, which goes to *Siam*.

One Day as I was on-shore, refreshing myself, there came to me an *Englishman*, that was Mate to an *East-Indiaman*, that rode in the same River: Sir, said he, you may very well wonder at my Business, who am a perfect Stranger to you; but, notwithstanding that, I have Something to impart to you, that concerns you very nearly, and it is the imminent Danger you are in that has brought me to you. Danger!

ſaid I, I know of no Danger, unleſs that our Ship is a little leaky, and that I intend ſhall be rectified as ſoon as poſſible. I believe, ſaid he, you will find other Employment. The Town of *Cambodia* is about 10 Leagues higher, and 3 Leagues on this Side lie 3 *Dutch* and 2 *Engliſh* Ships, and will you venture up farther into the River, without conſidering whether you have Force enough to fight them all?

I knew not what he meant by this Diſcourſe, and, turning ſhort upon him, Sir, ſaid I, I know no Reaſon I have to be afraid either of the *Dutch* or *Engliſh*: I am no Interloper, and what Buſineſs then can they have with me? Well, ſays the Man, if my Advice is of no Weight with you, you may take your own Way; however, I am very ſorry you ſhould be ſo much an Enemy to yourſelf: I will be plain with you, unleſs you put to Sea immediately, you will be attacked by five Long-Boats full of armed Men, and yourſelf hanged for a Pirate, if you are taken; and, Sir, I thought ſuch a Piece of Intelligence deſerved better Treatment. Sir, ſaid I, you ſhall not find me ungrateful; let me beg you therefore to explain yourſelf, and I will put to Sea immediately. Why then, in ſhort, the Matter is this: You know very well that your Captain, with three of his Men, were killed by the *Malagans*, and that you, or ſome Others that were on-board, ran away with the Ship, and are turned Pirates. Now, Sir, this is the Subſtance of what I have to ſay, and I can only farther aſſure you, that, if they can lay their Hands on you, they will execute you without Ceremony.

Sir, ſaid I, though no Man came more honeſtly by the Ship than I did, yet, as you repreſent the Matter, I think I ought to be upon my Guard, and I heartily thank you for your Information. Come, ſaid he, it is no Matter for Ceremonies; if you value

your

your own Life and the Lives of your Men, get out to Sea as fast as you can. I am very well satisfied, said I, in your Sincerity and the Service you have done me, pray therefore tell me what Recompence I shall make you? Only take me with you, said he, and, if you find what I have told you to be true, I refer myself for a Recompence to your Generosity.

So reasonable did this appear in every Particular, that we went immediately on-board together, where we were no sooner entered, but my Partner welcomed me with the joyful News, that they had stopped the Leak. I am glad of that, said I; but come, let us make all the Haste we can to weigh Anchor; but, whilst we were busy in that, a Sailor called to the Captain, and told him, there were Sloops coming after us; upon which the Captain, taking his Prospective-Glass, and looking out, saw five Sloops, full of armed Men, in full Chace after us; upon which he immediately sent one of the Sailors to give us Notice. Very well, said I, I am fully convinced there is Something in it; and so I went upon the Deck, and told the Men, That we were in Danger of having the Ship seized, and being executed as Pirates; and asked them, if they would faithfully stand by us, and by one another? To which they unanimously replied, They would stand by us, and fight for us to the last Drop of their Blood. Then I asked the Captain, which Way he thought was best to defend ourselves; who replied, he believed it was the safest to keep them off with our great Guns; and accordingly the Gunner was ordered to load the Guns with Small-shot, and to bring them to bear before and aft; and thus, the Deck being cleared, we were in all Points prepared for an Engagement.

We stood out to Sea, but still the Boats followed us very close. We could perceive the two foremost

were *English*, which were a-head of the *Dutch* by two Leagues; hereupon we fired a Gun, and hung out a Flag of Truce, in Order for a Parley; but, finding they bore down upon us with all the Sail they could, we fired upon them with Ball, and then bade them keep off at their Peril. But all this signified Nothing; for, depending upon their Numbers, they were absolutely bent upon Mischief. We made several Shots at them as they came forward, killed several of their Men, and sunk one of their Boats, and, manning out our Pinnace, we saved three of their Men from drowning, who were brought on-board. After a very hot Action, we got out so far to Sea that they could not pursue us without Danger; and so, changing our Course to the Eastward, we got quite out of the Course of *European* Ships.

When we were got out to Sea, enquiring more particularly into the Meaning of all this, the *Dutchmen* let us into the whole Secret, telling us, that the Fellow, we bought the Ship of, was an errant Thief, and that he ran away with the Ship; that the Captain was treacherously murdered, and that he and four more were forced to the Woods for Safety; and that, at length, by Means of a *Dutch* Vessel in its Way to *China*, that came in accidentally to take in fresh Water, they were preserved. He farther told us, That they were informed that the Fellow sold the Ship at *Bengal*, and she was turned Pirate and had taken several Prizes.

After mature Consideration, we concluded it best for us to return to *Bengal*, where, being known, we might best prove how we came by the Ship, and where we were sure to meet with some Justice, and not be hanged first and judged afterwards: But, upon second and more deliberate Thoughts, we all agreed that, by passing by *Batavia*, we ran too great a Hazard,

zard, and therefore we determined to change our Course, and sail towards the Coast of *China*, and there dispose of the Ship, and then get another, and make the best of our Way to *Europe*. This being generally agreed to, we steered away *N. N. E.* but, meeting with contrary Winds, which blew hard against us, our Voyage grew very troublesome and tedious, and our Provisions were almost exhausted; and, what was still worse, we were apprehensive, that the Ships, whose Boats we had handled so rudely, might be in the Road before us, which in Consequence must be fatal to us. Upon these melancholy Considerations we again resolved to change our Course, and try if possibly we could not make some Harbour belonging to the *Portuguese*. With this Resolution we set forward for the Bay of *Tonquin*, in Order to sail from thence to *Macon*, a Town once possessed by the *Portuguese*, and where there are still many *European* Families.

We came in Sight of this Place early next Morning; but, considering our former Circumstances, we put into a small River, till we had enquired what Ships were in the Road, and how Matters stood; and indeed this prudent Step was the Occasion of our happy Deliverance; for next Morning there came in two *Dutch* Ships, and a third without any Colours; and in the Evening two *English* ones.

The River where we lay was but small, and the Country wild and barbarous, and the Inhabitants all Robbers, having no Correspondence with any other Nation; and, among other barbarous Customs, they have this particularly: When any Ship is driven on their Coast, they immediately seize her, and make all her Men Slaves; so that here we found ourselves surrounded with Enemies, both by Sea and Land.

As we found our Ship was very foul and leaky, we thought to cleanse her in this Place; but, while

this was doing, the Inhabitants, who, I believe, had never ſeen a Ship upon the Careen before, and not perceiving our Men, who were at Work, preſently imagined that the Ship had been caſt away, and lay upon the Ground; and accordingly they ſurrounded us with five or ſix large Boats full of armed Men, with a Reſolution to plunder the Ship, and carry the Men away Slaves to their King; but, when they ſaw our Men at Work upon the Outſide of the Ship, they looked upon us with the greateſt Confuſion imaginable; neither could we imagine what their Deſign was: However, to prevent the worſt, we handed down ſome Arms, and indeed it was well we did, for, in leſs than a Quarter of an Hour, they came ſcouring upon us with all their Force.

Indeed, we lay but in an ill Poſture to receive them, and, before the Men could come on-board, they had ſeized one of the Sailors; but the Fellow ſoon diſengaged himſelf, and killed the Pagan that firſt laid hold on him; however, this was little to the Purpoſe, conſidering their Numbers, and, I really believe, if it had not been for a lucky Accident, we had been all loſt. The Thing was this; the Carpenter, who was ſtopping the Hole in the Ship, had two Kettles, the one full of boiling Pitch, and the other with Roſin and Tallow, *&c.* And, as two or three Infidels were entering the Boat, the Carpenter's Mate ſaluted them with a Ladle-full of boiling Liquor, which had ſuch an Effect, that, being half naked, it made them roar and leap into the Sea, which the Carpenter perceiving, he took his Mop, and, dipping it into the Pitch-kettle, ſo ſprinkled it among them, that they all ran frighted away, crying and howling in a moſt terrible Manner.

I muſt own I was extremely pleaſed at the Oddneſs of this Adventure; however, we loſt no Time

to

to put the Ship in a Posture of Defence, and, as soon as we could, we put to Sea again, having resolved to put into the first trading Port we came near. After some Days Sail, we came within Sight of Shore, and, standing in, a Boat came off to us, with an old *Portugueſe* Pilot on-board, who offered us his Service; we very gladly accepted it, and sent the Boat back again: In short, the old Man went with us, and, as we sailed along, I asked him, if there were no Pirates in those Seas. He told me, he had only heard of one, that was seen in the Bay of *Siam*, about a Month ago, nor was she built for a Runner neither, but only a Ship that the Men had run away with, the Captain having been murdered by the *Malagans*; and, I can tell you this, if some *Dutchmen*, that came pretty near them the other Day in the River *Cambodia*, had laid their Hands upon them, they would have hanged every one of the Rogues upon the Yard-Arm, without any farther Ceremony.

Being sensible that this old Pilot could do us no Harm, I told him how the Case stood with us, and desired him to carry us to *Nanquin*, where neither *Engliſh* nor *Dutch* Ships came. Said the old Man, You have taken the right Course to steer to the North; and, if I might adviſe, I would have you sell the Ship at *China*: But, said I, in doing that, I may betray innocent People. No, replied he, I know the *Dutch* Commanders, and will take Care they shall be rightly informed of the whole Matter. Whilst these Things were under Debate, we sailed directly for *Nanquin*, and, in about 13 Days Time, we came to an Anchor in the Entrance into the Gulph, where we were informed that two large *Dutch* Ships were gone before us, and that we should certainly fall into their Hands.

What to do we could not tell; but the old Man

told us there was a little Harbour about 40 Leagues to the Southward, and, if we could get thither, no *Dutch* or *Englifh* Ships ever came thither, and there we might be fafe. This Advice was generally approved, and thither, by the honeft Pilot's Direction, we arrived in Safety, after five Days failing; we went directly into the Port, and landed to our unfpeakable Joy and Satisfaction.

Being now fafe on fhore, our Pilot foon got us a Lodging and a Warehoufe for our Goods, and then brought us acquainted with three Miffionary-Prieffs, that were there converting the People to Chriftianity. After we had fettled a Sort of a Correfpondence with them, our next Concern was to difpofe of our Goods, which we did fome Time after, to our full Satisfaction, to an eminent Merchant of *Japan*. We were 1000 Leagues farther from Home than we were at *Bengal*, and, having difpofed of our Ship, all the Hopes we had, were, that, at the next Fair, we might perhaps purchafe another Veffel that would carry us and our Goods where we pleafed. Upon thefe Hopes we refolved to continue here; and, to divert ourfelves, we took feveral little Journeys into the Country, and fpent ten Days to fee the City of *Nanquin*, which was regularly built, and tolerably well fortified: At our Return, we found one of the Prieffs going to *Pequin*, who folicited us with great Earneftnefs to bear him Company thither, which we both agreed to do. We were 25 Days in our Journey through that miferable Country, and had an Opportunity in our Paffage to fee two or three of the *Chinefe* Efquires, with their Manner of travelling there, which was the moft ridiculous Sight I ever faw, and rather merited our Scorn and Contempt than Admiration.

At length we arrived at the great City of *Pequin*, where we had fcarcely been a Week, before the old

Portugueſe

Portugueſe brought us Word, that there was a great Caravan, and ſeveral *Poliſh* Merchants, in a ſhort Time, preparing to go by Land to *Muſcovy*, and that if we pleaſed we might take the Opportunity. This was very good News for us; and ſo we went to work as faſt as we could to diſpoſe of what Goods we had at the Port, and to buy ſuch Others as we thought would turn to the moſt Advantage. We ſet out of *Pequin*, in Company with about five hundred of ſeveral Nations, the Beginning of *February*; and in two Days we paſſed through a Gate in the great Wall, ſaid to be one Thouſand *Engliſh* Miles in Length. We then entered a Country under the Power of the poor thieving *Tartars*, of whom we perceived ſeveral ſmall Parties at a Diſtance from us. One Day our Leader gave us Leave to go hunt-

ing, when it was our Chance to meet with about forty of these starving Wretches in a Body; who no sooner perceived us, but one of them blew a Horn, at the Sound of which forty or fifty more came up immediately. Hereupon, one of the *Scotch* Merchants ordered us to advance, and attack them without Delay: They let fly a few random Arrows at us, that fell short, and did us no Manner of Harm; and, when we came near enough to fire upon them with our Pistols, they ran away with the greatest Confusion. So our Battle with these thievish *Tartars* ended without any Blood-shed on our Side. We still travelled at least a Month more through the Emperor of *China*'s Country, till at length we came to the City of *Naum*, which is a strong Frontier of the *Chinese* Empire, being often disturbed in our Passage by straggling *Tartars*. We stayed at *Naum* but one Day, and then continued our Journey, passing several Deserts and great Rivers; and, on the 13th of *April*, we came to the Frontier of *Muscovy*; and, as we passed, we found the Garrison was filled with Christian Soldiers, for the Benefit of Travellers and Commerce; but the common People were all Pagans, the most miserable Wretches I ever beheld. Whilst we stopped to refresh at one of these Towns, I had an Opportunity to observe them at the Worship of one of their Idols, which was the most ugly Representation that ever I beheld in my Life. I cannot describe it to you without Horror: However, we found Means to destroy it before we left the Place, for which we had like to have paid very dear; for the next Day they came to the Governor to demand Satisfaction for the Loss of their Idol, and, if we had not deceived them, and got off by a Stratagem, we had been all destroyed.

The next Place we came to was the City of *Jaravena*,

Method would be to [illegible]
Arkangel, where it was impoſſible to want a Ship either for *England*, *Holland*, or *Hamburgh*.

One Night I happened to fall into the Company of an exiled Prince, but a very fine Gentleman, whoſe Virtue ſtruck me into ſuch a deep Reſpect, that I propoſed a Method for his Enlargement: He refuſed the Offer, and gave me ſeveral Reaſons for ſo doing: But, ſaid he, I have a Son, and, if you will be aſſiſtant to him, I ſhall take it kinder than if done to me. This I very readily complied with; and ſo the young Prince was ſent for, who brought with him a noble Equipage, and a conſiderable Quantity of Furs and other valuable Merchandize.

When we had ſettled all our other Affairs, the next Thing to be conſidered was, the Method of travelling, which we concluded would be beſt and ſafeſt to

avoid the great Towns, and take the By-Roads. After we had paſſed the River *Cama*, as we were obliged to do, we came to a little City on the *European* Side, but the People were moſt of them Pagans, as in the more remote Part of the Country. From this Place we were to paſs a Deſart 200 Miles in Breadth, and were ſet upon, in our Paſſage, by a large Troop of *Calmuck Tartars*, from whom we did make a Shift to eſcape, but not without the greateſt Difficulty and Danger. In ſhort, we were forced to make ourſelves a Sort of Fortification of the Boughs of Trees, which ſtood us in ſuch Stead, that, though we were ſeveral Times attacked with all the Fury imaginable, yet they could never break in upon our little compact Body; and ſo, by the Stratagem of a Fire, we got off in the Night, and ſaved the Camels and all the Reſt of the Merchandize.

After

After we had passed the River *Kitza*, we came to a large Town, named *Osmoys*, where we heard that several Troops of *Tartars* had been abroad, but that we were now past Danger. We came next to *Lawrenskoy*, where we hired Boats to carry our Luggage; so we arrived at *Arkangel* on the 13th Day of *July*, after a Year, five Months, and three Days, Journey. We sailed from *Arkangel* on the 20th of *April*, and came into the *Elbe* on the 13th of *September* following. Here my Partner and I sold our Goods, and divided the Money; and my Share, after all our Losses, came to 3475*l.* 17*s.* 3*d.* At *Hamburgh*, my young Lord took his Leave, in Order to go to the Court of *Vienna*, not only for Protection, but for the Sake of corresponding with his Father, and the Rest of his Friends. And, after four Months Stay at *Hamburgh*, I came back to the *Hague*, and embarked in a Packet-boat for *England*, and arrived at *London* on the 10th of *January*, 1705, after ten Years and nine Months Absence.

The End of the Second Volume.

ROBINSON

ROBINSON CRUSOE's VISION OF THE ANGELIC WORLD.

VOL. III.

I. SOLITUDE is a noble Refiner of the Mind, and fills it with the brighteſt Ideas of Heaven and heavenly Things. Men, in a religious Solitude, may be truly ſaid to enjoy themſelves, and are never alone when they are alone. They are delivered from the Snares and Temptations of the World; and, when they converſe with themſelves, are certain they do not converſe with an Enemy.

By Solitude I do not mean that Men ſhould utterly renounce all Converſation, and retire into Cells and Monaſteries; this I look upon to be an unneceſſary, and perhaps a ſinful, Reſtraint: But that Solitude, which I am now recommending, is a Retirement of the Soul and Mind, in Order to a nearer and more refined Converſation with Heaven. In ſuch a religious Solitude the trueſt Peace and Tranquillity are to be found and eſtabliſhed, even that eternal Peace of God, which paſſes all Underſtanding, and is the only ſure Foundation of Content upon Earth and of everlaſting Happineſs in Heaven.

II. *Honeſty*, in the ſtricteſt Senſe of it, ſuch as is prized by good Men and pretended to by all, is another large Step towards the angelic World. Honeſty is beſt ſeen in its own native Simplicity, and wants no fine Speeches, or the Embelliſhment of Words, to ſet it off. Honeſty, in general, is, doing to Others as we would they ſhould do unto us; it is keeping a Conſcience void of Offence towards God and towards Man. An honeſt Man does not only all the Acts of Juſtice which the Law obliges him to, but likewiſe all the friendly, kind, and generous, Acts, that fall in his Power; he has always *Solomon*'s Maxim uppermoſt in his Thoughts, *That a good Name is better than Life, and is a precious Ointment,*

Ointment, which when a Man has once loſt, he has Nothing worth keeping.

III. The next Step to the angelic World is the patient ſuffering of Affliction, which ſhould always be looked upon as a Rod, in the Hands of God, to chaſtiſe us for our Sins. Many Times injured Innocence may be abuſed, but we often find, in the End, that the more it is depreſſed the higher it riſes, while the Juſtice of God ſecretly purſues the Oppreſſor, and then ſeldom leaves him till it overtakes him to his Deſtruction. The whole Subſtance of ſuffering under unjuſt Perſecution, and bearing up under it with Chriſtian Fortitude and Reſignation, is very well expreſſed, in the following Verſes, by a Gentleman that was under the Misfortune of an unjuſt Perſecution.

O mighty God! who knowſt my Innocence,
And hearſt my Charge, as guilty of Offence;
Priſons and Chains do ſtare me in the Face,
And my falſe Friends purſue me with Diſgrace.
They view my Ruin with exceeding Joy,
And many Ways they ſeek me to deſtroy;
Few Friends I have; and ev'n, among thoſe few,
Some I have found I cannot ſay are true;
Their Malice, long conceal'd, at length is ſhewn,
And now I've no Redreſs, but Thee alone;
And 'tis to Thee, O gracious God, I come,
To beg of Thee to ſave me from my Doom:
Spare me, O God, accept my Pray'rs and Tears,
And free me from the World's deſtructive Snares;
At leaſt, while I am ſuffering, I implore,
Comfort my Soul, and I will aſk no more.

Now, theſe Virtues, before-mentioned, give us a Proſpect of the immortal angelic Viſion; and the contrary Vices ſink our Underſtanding, deſtroy our Reaſon, and, which is worſe, deſtroy our Peace of Mind, without which it is impoſſible we ſhould be tolerably happy: For Peace is the Daughter of Virtue, and Contentment the Siſter of Peace.

Bow, mighty Reaſon, to th' Almighty's Name;
For God and Peace are juſt the very ſame:
Where there is Peace, Heav'n ſhews a charming Face;
And Want of Peace is Hell in ev'ry Place.
Bleſt Charms of Peace! how ſweet are all thoſe Hours
We paſs in thy Society!
Afflictions loſe in thee their acid Pow'rs,
And turn to Joys when they are join'd to thee!

They

They miſtake very much, who think that an honeſt moral Life deſtroys the Compoſure of the Mind, and renders it unfit for Society; it rather inſpires us with innocent Mirth, which a wicked Man is utterly incapable of enjoying.

Let the angelic World, or Happineſs,
Be what it will, 'tis beſt deſcrib'd by Peace:
No Storms can hurt without, or Storms within,
No Fear, no Danger, there, becauſe no Sin.
'Tis all a bright eſſential Happineſs,
Becauſe he dwells therein whoſe Name is Peace.

They are much in the Wrong who think Religion or ſtrict Morality diſcompoſes the Mind, and renders it unfit for Society; for it is rather that which inſpires us indeed with innocent Mirth, without that counterfeit Joy that vicious Men appear with; and, indeed, Wit is as conſiſtent with Religion as Religion is with Good-Manners; nor is there any Thing in the Limitation of Virtue and Religion that ſhould abate the Pleaſure of it, but, on the contrary, increaſe it.

But, on the other Hand, many Men, by their own Vices and Intemperance, diſqualify themſelves for Converſation, being of cynical, moroſe, ſurly, and rude, Tempers, though they boaſt themſelves otherwiſe. For ſome, abounding too much in Pride, think they are above Others, and, in this Caſe, Self-conceit is the Bane of human Society: For how ſhall any Man receive any Advantage from the Converſation of Others, who believes himſelf qualified not to learn any Thing from them? This confirms a Man to be a Fool, for it is impoſſible he ſhould be ſo, if he were but once convinced of his Folly.

If Fools could their own Ignorance diſcern,
They'd be no longer Fools, becauſe they'd learn.

Satyr has a great Deal to remark on the Converſation of ſuch; as their vain Repetitions, Catch-words, Laughings, and Geſtures; particularly of the *French*, *Spaniſh*, and *Scotch*, Fools. Converſation is immoral where the Diſcourſe is indecent, immodeſt, ſcandalous, ſlanderous, and abuſive: And this is too much practiſed by Beaus, Fops, Atheiſts, and conceited Perſons, who, inſtead of appearing Wits and Gentlemen by it, prove themſelves the Reverſe in each Particular. What Wiſdom is there in Men's giving themſelves the Liberty to talk Blaſphemy, in Defiance of Heaven, the Majeſty of which they are glad to own with their lateſt Breath? Or, rather, how great is their Folly, and how much is it expoſed, by affronting their beſt Friend, even God himſelf, before Men, whoſe Notions are uncertain, and yet who are found trembling when the Fear cometh?

As

As to reforming these Errors, we know how much the Laws have provided against them; but let me for once prevail with a Man to examine his Vice, dissect its Parts, and view its Anatomy, how disagreeable must it be to him as a Man, a Gentleman, and a Christian; how despicable in its highest Fruition; how destructive to his Senses, Estate, and Reputation; and how beastly in its public Appearance; such a Man would certainly be out of Love with Vice, and the Reformation would be Half brought to pass.

Now, as to atheistical Discourse, how empty, and yet how prevailing, is such miserable Sophistry upon weak Judgements! and this is evident in the following Lines upon the System of *Prometheus*.

The great Promethean *Artist, Poets say,*
First made the Model of a Man in Clay;
Contriv'd the Form o'th' Parts, and, when he had done,
Stole vital Heat from the prolific Sun:
But not a Poet tells us, to this Day,
Who made Prometheus *first, and who the Clay;*
Who gave the great Prolific to the Sun,
And where the Work productive was begun.

There are some, according to the Philosophy of *Epicurus*, who fancy the World was made by a strange fortuitous Conjunction of Atoms, without any pre-existent Influence or immediate Power.

Thus some have dreamt of Atoms strangely hurl'd
Into the decent Order of the World,
And so by Chance combin'd; from whence began
The Earth, the Heav'n, the Sea, and Beast, and Man.

But, let them say what they will of the divine Power, it is certain their secret Thoughts reflect upon them in the very Act, and give the Lie to their Arguments, as in the following Lines.

Nature pays Homage with a trembling Bow,
And conscious Men but faintly disallow;
The secret Trepidation racks the Soul,
And, while he says, No God, *replies,* Thou Fool!

The great Scandal such Discourse gives to Virtue, ought, methinks, to be punished by the Judges: Make a Man once cease to believe in God, and he has Nothing left to limit his Soul but mere Philosophy. And how incongruous is this to Government, that a Man should be punished for Drunkenness or Swearing, and yet have the Liberty to affront, and even to deny, the Majesty of Heaven! If a Man gives the Lie to a Gentleman in Company, or perhaps speaks a Word without any offensive Meaning, he flies into a Passion, quarrels, fights, and perhaps murders him, or afterwards

terwards profecutes him at Law with the utmoſt Violence and Oppreſſion: But, ſurely, it is a very vulgar Error, in our Behaviour, not to ſhew our Reſentment when we hear the Honour and Eſſence of God ſlighted and denied, his Majeſty abuſed, and Religion bantered and ridiculed in common Diſcourſe. Beſides, it is an Affront upon ourſelves; for, either the Perſon thinks we are Atheiſts, like himſelf, or ventures to impoſe us, accounting us either as Fools, that know not when we are put upon, or Cowards, that dare not reſent it; and therefore ſuch Diſcourſe ought, for Good-Manners Sake, to be avoided, which carries in it ſo many deſtructive Conſequences both to our Souls and Bodies.

The next Thing to be refrained from is obſcene Diſcourſe, which is the Language only of Proficients in Debauchery, who never repent but in a Jail or an Hoſpital, and whoſe Carcaſes ſtink as bad as their Diſcourſe; until the Body becomes too naſty for the Soul to ſtay any longer in it. For, if Cuſtom has made theſe Things uncommon, or has concealed, or at leaſt baniſhed, them from the Voice of Converſation, it is certainly a Sin againſt Cuſtom to expoſe them again. No Man can juſtify his lewd Diſcourſe, but he, at the ſame Time, throws away his Cloth; for, to cover himſelf with his Hands, and uncover himſelf with his Tongue, are Contradictions in their own Nature, and one condemns the other. And why is not the Ear as liable to be offended as the Eye, ſince both are but the common Organs of the Underſtanding?

Nor is Falſe-Talking leſs to be avoided: For Lying is the Sheep's Cloathing hung upon the Wolf's Back; it is the Phariſee's Prayer, the Whore's Bluſh, the Hypocrite's Paint, the Murderer's Smile, the Thief's Cloak; it is Joab's Embraces and Judas's Kiſs; In a Word, it is Mankind's Darling, and the Devil's diſtinguiſhing Character. Some add Lies to Lies, till they not not only become improbable but even impoſſible too. Others lie for Gain, to deceive, delude, and betray; and a third Sort lie for Sport, or Fun, as the Boys call it, which betrays ſuch an Emptineſs in it, as not only to merit the Contempt of all Perſons, but alſo to make that Perſon be diſbelieved even when he ſpeaks the Truth. And then, indeed, they can lie no longer; for he, that Nobody believes, can never lie any more, becauſe Nobody can be deceived by him. There are other Liars, who are perſonal and malicious, who foment Differences, and carry Tales from one Houſe to another, in Order to gratify their own envious Tempers, without any Regard or Reverence for Truth, (a Thing of no Value or Eſteem to them in their Diſcourſe,) till, at laſt, they are like the Jack-Pudding or the Stage-player,

Stage-player, who, to make Others Sport at the Hazard of their immortal Souls, come at last penitently to own that they have played the Fool.

IV. RELIGION. I doubt, indeed, that there is much more Devotion than Religion in the World, more Adoration than Supplication, and more Hypocrisy than Sincerity: And it is very melancholy to consider, what Numbers of People there are furnished with the Power of Reason and Gifts of Nature, who are nevertheless abandoned to the grossest Ignorance and Depravity! But it would be uncharitable for us to imagine that they will certainly be in a State of Damnation after this Life; for how can we think it consistent with the Goodness of an infinite Being to damn those Creatures, when he has not furnished them with the Light of his Gospel? Or how can such proud, conceited, and cruel, Persons prescribe Rules to the Justice and Mercy of God!

The *Moors* of *Barbary* are Mahometans, whose Religion is confined to the Biram and Ramazan, the Feast and Fast, the Mosque and the Bath; reading the Alcoran, on one Hand, and performing the Washing and Purification, on the other, make up their religious Exercise. Among these appear no generous Temper, no Compassion, to be found.

When I was among the Natives of *Africa*, I perceived many of them without the least Notion of a Deity. At the *Brasils*, the Natives had Abundance of Religion, but were bloody and cruel; being guilty of Murder, human Sacrifices, Witchcrafts, and conjuring. The *East-Indians* are generally Pagans or Mahometans, having such a Compound of savage Customs with them as render them notorious for Fraud and Theft; and, though the Subjects of the Great-Mogul and the Inhabitants of Ceylon live under severe Discipline, yet it is a very hard Thing to find them honest. As to the *Chinese* Religion, it is a Foundation, or what we may call an Element, of light Morality and Superstition, huddled together in a Rhapsody of Words without Consistency; and, indeed, with very little Reasoning in it: Their Idols are made according to their Priests Inventions. The *Persians* worship the Sun; the *Tartarians* form themselves Idols of Beasts; the former I think, of the two, is the best, because it affects all Things round it.

Great Soul of Nature! from whose vital Spring
Dews, Heat, and Life's diffus'd through ev'ry Thing!
Guide to the Moon and Stars by different Ray,
The Queen of Night, the Monarch of the Day,
The Moon, and Stars, and Earth, and Planets, obey.

When

When darker Nations see thee plac'd on high,
And feel thy Warmth their genial Heat supply,
How imperceptibly thy Influence
Slides through their Veins and touches ev'ry Sense, —
By glimmering Nature led, they bow the Knee,
Mistake their God, and sacrifice to thee!

We are told by some People, that the great Image, which King *Nebuchadnezzar* set up to be adored by his People, held the Representation of the Sun in the Right-hand, as the principal Object of Adoration. But, to wave this Discourse of Heathens, how many self-contradicting Principles are there held among Christians? And how do we frequently doom one another to the Devil, while all profess to worship the same Deity, and to expect the same Salvation!

When I was at *Portugal*, there was held at that Time the Court of Justice of the Inquisition. All the Criminals were carried in Procession to the great Church, where eight of them were habited in Gowns and Caps of Canvas, whereon the Torments of Hell were displayed, and they were condemned and burnt for imputed Crimes against the catholic Faith and blessed Virgin.

I am sorry to make any Reflections upon Christians; but, indeed, in *Italy* the *Roman* Religion seems more cruel and mercenary than in any Place upon Earth; and a very judicious Person, who travelled thence to *Turkey*, tells us, *That there is only the Face, the outward Pomp, of Religion there; that the Church protects Murderers and Assassins, and then delivers the civil Magistrates over to* Satan *for doing Justice; interdicts whole Kingdoms, and shuts up the Church, for Want of being paid a few ecclesiastical Dues, and so puts a Stop to Religion for Want of their Money: That the Court of Inquisition burnt two Men for speaking dishonourably of the blessed Virgin; and the Missionaries in* China *tolerated the worshipping the Devil by their new Converts: That* Italy *was the Theatre, where Religion was the grand Opera, and that the Popish Clergy were no other than the Stage-Players.*

Being once in a City in *Flanders*, I perceived a great Commotion of People there, who were searching for a certain Sclerate, or wicked Man, who had broken into a Chapel in the City, and stolen the Pix, or Casket, where the sacred Host was deposited, that is, what they believe to be the real Body of our blessed Saviour, being transubstantiated, as they call it, from the Substance of Bread. It was not long before he was found; nor his Execution much longer deferred. Before his Death he confessed he had thrown it into a House of Office; which being searched, and the Wafer not found, immediately the Place was judged pro-

per

per to be consecrated, *ipso facto* turned into an Oratory, and the devout People flocked to it to expiate, by their Prayers, the Dishonour done to the Lord God, by throwing his precious Body into so vile a Place.

As to the Religion in *Poland*, they deny Christ to be the Messiah, or that the Messiah was come in the Flesh; and, as to their Protestants, they are the Followers of *Lelius Socinus*, who denied our Saviour's Divinity, and have no Concern about the divine Inspiration of the Holy-Ghost.

In *Muscovy* their Churches are built of Wood, and indeed they have wooden Priests, though of the *Greek* Church. They pray as much to St. *Nicholas*, as the Papists do to the Virgin *Mary*, for Protection in all their Afflictions.

As to the Lutherans, they only differ from the *Romans* in believing Consubstantiation instead of Transubstantiation; but, like them, they are much more pleased with the external Gallantry and Pomp of Religion than with the real and true Practice of it. None can be more jealous of their Hierarchy than the Ecclesiastics of this Church, who are afraid to reform farther, lest, as they give a Stab to the Perquisites and Vails of God Almighty's Service in the *Roman* Church, modern Reformation might give the like to them; and therefore they set a Pale about the Church, persecuting and invading like the Rest. But what Charity can there be where there is no Peace? And what is Religion when there is no Charity?

In *France* I found a World of Priests; the Streets were everywhere crouded with them, and the Churches were full of Women; but certainly never was Nation so full of blind Guides, so ignorant of Religion and so void of Morals were those to whom they confess their Sins. And as for the Huguenots, some ran away for their Religion, and yet left it behind them; while those behind are mere Hypocrites, neither Papists nor Huguenots, for they go to Mass with Papists there; and, while they call themselves Protestants, bow down to the House of *Rimmon*.

Now it seems strange, that, while all Men own the divine Being, there should be so many different Sentiments of paying him Obedience in the Christian Church; I know not what Reason to assign for this, except it be in their different Capacities and Faculties: Let three Men read the same doctrinal Article; suppose it to be of the Trinity, or any other; why, one thinks certainly he has found out the Mystery, goes on with his Enquiries, and brings every Scripture and Passage that he thinks correspond with his first Notion: Another comes to the same Scripture, and in Search after the same Doctrine, and yet receives other Notions, quite

quite different from the former, or at leaſt very remote from them: The third Man reads over the ſame Text, perhaps with Indifference to the Subſtance, and, whether he attains to a right or a wrong Information, he comes away with as much Uncertainty as he went. Now theſe three Perſons are enough to fill the World with Diſputes about Religion. The firſt two, equally poſitive in their different Opinions, fall out and part; condemn, cenſure, revile, and (if they have an Opportunity) perſecute, one another with their Adherents; while the third Man laughs at them all for being a Parcel of Fools, in falling out about ſuch Things as neither of them can be certain of.

And, indeed, on this Account, we have perceived, in all Chriſtian Countries, what mortal Feuds have been about Religion, what Wars and Bloodſhed have moleſted *Europe*, till the general Ceſſation of the *German* Troubles at the Treaty of *Weſtphalia*: And, ſince thoſe Times, what Perſecution, in the ſame Country, between the Sects of Lutherans and Calviniſts! And, ſhould I take a Proſpect of Home, what unhappy Diviſions are there between Chriſtians, in this Kingdom, about Epiſcopacy and Preſbytery, the Church-of-*England* Men and the Diſſenters; and where they withſtand one another, like St. *Paul* and St. *Peter*, even to the Face; which is as much as to ſay, they carry on the Diſpute to the utmoſt Extremity.

It might be a Queſtion, why there are ſuch Differences in religious Points, and why theſe Breaches are ſo hot and irreconcileable! All the Anſwer I can give to this is, that we enquire more concerning the Truth of Religion than any other Nation in the World, and the anxious Concern we have about it makes us more jealous of every other Opinion and tenacious of our own: And this is not becauſe we are more furious, cenſorious, and raſh, than other People; but the Truth is, we are more concerned about them; and, ſenſible that the Scripture is the great Rule of Faith, the Standard of Life and Doctrine, we have Recourſe to ourſelves, without ſubmitting to any pretended infallible Judge upon Earth.

There is another Queſtion pertinent to the former: What Remedy can we apply to this Malady? And to this I muſt negatively anſwer, Not to have us be leſs religious, that we might differ leſs about it, but to be more humble and more charitable; and this is ſtriking to the very Root of all religious Differences; for, certainly, were they to be carried on with a peaceable Spirit, willing to be informed, our Variety of Opinions would not have the Name of Difference, nor ſhould we ſeparate a Communion and Charity, though we diſagreed in ſome Articles of Religion.

Not

Nor is this a leſs uſeful Queſtion to ſtate; namely, Where will ur unhappy religious Differences end? To which, I hope, I may nſwer, in Heaven: There all un-chriſtian and un-brotherly ifferences will find a Period: There we ſhall embrace many a inner, that here we think it a Diſhonour to converſe with; and erceive many a Heart, we have broken here with Cenſures, Reproaches, and Revilings, made whole again by the Balm of the ame Redeemer's Blood. Here we ſhall perceive there have been ther Flocks than thoſe of our Fold; and that thoſe, we have excommunicated, have been taken into that ſuperior Communion; and, in a Word, that thoſe contradicting Notions and Principles, which we thought inconſiſtent with true Religion, we ſhall then find reconcileable in themſelves to one another and to the Fountain of Truth. If any Man aſk me, Why our Differences cannot be ended on Earth? I anſwer, Were we all thoroughly convinced that in Heaven they would be reconciled, we ſhould put an End to them before; but this is impoſſible to be done; for, as Man's certain Convictions of Truth are not equal to one another, or to the Weight or Signification of ſuch Veracity, ſo neither can a general Effect of this Affair be expected on this Side of Time.

Before I conclude the Subject, I ſhall beg Leave to diſcourſe a little of the wonderful Excellence of negative Religion and negative Virtue. The latter ſets out, like the Phariſees, with, *God, I thank thee!* It is a Piece of religious Pageantry, the Hypocrite's Hope; and, in a Word, it is poſitive Vice; for it is either a Maſk to deceive Others, or a Miſt to deceive ourſelves. A Man that is cloathed with Negatives, thus argues: I am not ſuch a Drunkard as my Landlord, ſuch a Thief as my Tenant, ſuch a Swearer as my Neighbour; neither am I a Cheat, an Atheiſt, a rakiſh Fellow, or a Highwayman: No; I live a ſober, regular, retired, Life; I am a good Man, I go to Church; *God, I thank thee!* Now, though a Man boaſts of his Virtue in Contradiction to the Vice mentioned, yet no one can be in a more dangerous State than this Man; for he is ſo full of himſelf, ſo perſuaded that he is good and religious enough already, that he has no Thoughts of any Thing, except it be to pull off his Hat now and then to God Almighty, and thank him that he has no Occaſion for him; and he has the Vanity to think that his Neighbours muſt imagine well of him too.

For my Part, I think that the general Slander of a prejudiced Age and a State of univerſal Calumny is to be preferred, where he Mind is free from the Guilt that any villainouſly charge; for ch a Man, though the World ſpits upon and contemns him and eatens his Deſtruction, looks forward with Comfort.

I know, at the great and last Day, when the Secrets of all Hearts shall be disclosed, that we shall then be thoroughly enlightened, and plainly see how much we have been deceived in the Notions of Virtue and Vice, Religion and Irreligion, in the Characters of our Neighbours. And I really believe that we shall see many of our Neighbours, placed at the Right-hand of a righteous Judge, whom we have basely oppressed with Slanders, and whom, in this Life, we have censoriously placed at our Left-hand. And this ought to be the Support of a good Man, as the royal Psalmist says, when his Enemies have him in Derision. Scandal indeed is much worse than Slander; for the first is founded upon real Guilt, the other attacks Innocence. Nothing is a Scandal but what is true, and Nothing a Slander but what is false; and therefore he, that fortifies himself against Reproach, must do it with a certain Reserve of real and solid Virtue.

We live in a State of universal Calumny, and how is it possible that we should have any Prospect of the angelic World, while we harbour such a cursed Guest among us? He, that will therefore qualify himself to take a View of Eternity, must first fortify himself against all the little Attacks of Scandal and Reproach, which can be no other Way effected than by the Rules of solid Virtue.

It would take too long Time to inform the Reader how these Notions of the angelic World came into my Head. When I came to put these Things together, I must own I was filled with a just Contempt of the World, and began to think that there was no real Prospect of Happiness on this Side of the angelic World!

THE END.

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